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FAVORITISM.

SUCH IS THE ROAD TO PREFERMENT IN TYPOGRAPHIA NO. 7.

Great Rubber-Nosing Among the Spies to Smell Out "Junius"—The Neubert-Weickum Case—"Feeder" Dolinski—The Role Wine Plays in the Union—Violation of Union Rules Screened Behind a Wife's Skirts.

The worthy leaders and shepherds of our matchless organization—No. 7—feel quite sure that they have discovered the writer of the Junius Letters." Their discovery is singularly singular. Each discoverer suspects someone else. During the first week, the suspicions of our Watchers of Order were concentrated upon only two suspects. Even then there was nothing certain. Since then, it has been "free field and no favors" for the spies. Good luck to the noses on-the smell. The question comes. In case they catch "Junius," shall this traito be punished according to the English law the general laws of the International Typographical Union, or shall he be simply annihilated at a mass meeting under the crushing weight of the indignation of the exposed rulers of No. 7? Which?

But to return to our muttons:

The members of No. 7 never know what they are at. At the time of the grand liquidation sale to the I. T. U., there was, true enough, an agreement, the provisions of which are not, to-day, likely to be known to any but one man—the Secretary, Hugo Miller of Indianapolis; and he will not care to remember them correctly; the continuance of his job depends upon the confusion on the subject. That sort of conduct requires duplicity, and our Miller is an expert at this trick of diplomacy. The legal questions that arise under these circumstances and the decisions rendered thereon are simply edifying whenever the issue inges on the I. T. U. and the G. A. T. U. by-laws.

Here is a striking illustration:

THE NEUBERT-WEICKUM CASE.

A compositor, Neubert, employed on the "Morgen Journal" misdemeaned himself towards the foreman, Weickum. This man is a particular good friend of Neubert's whose brother keeps a wine-shop: and Weickum likes a good drop "o' something," especially if served up nicely. The compositor Neubert could, accordingly, take some freedom with his foreman. It so happened, however, that, on that particular evening, the City Editor was present, heard and saw how obstreporously the subaltern had behared. Weickum loves to put on the airs of knowing how to maintain his dignity. Accordingly, he recorded an example: he suspended Neubert. Thereupon, the "chapel" of the "Morgen Journal," i. e., the organized compositors employed on that paper, declared the foreman had no right to suspend a member of Typographicia No. 7, and the foreman was censured. The Executive of the Typographia was appealed to. It decided, basing itself upon the regulations of the I. T. U., that the foreman had the right to suspend Neubert. Thereupon, this trancendent matter came up for discussion at the meeting of No. 7. The meeting decided in favor of Neubert; thereupon, the Executive appealed to the national secretary, Hugo Miller; and he decided that, in this case, the regulations of the I. T. U. were inapplicable, on the ground that the "German-American Typographical Union could settle its internal concerns according to its own will."

After all these procedures, and while the Prussian-German crew of bureaucratic dry-bones was celebrating its triumph in a "pure and simple" Union, the whole personnel of the "Morgen Journal" delivered its commentary on this affair. It was decided at a meeting to reconsider the censure that, in an outburst of "Union dignity" had been administered to the foreman. Neubert gave an exclusive dinner; and amidst wine and song peace was re-established between the foreman and the comps as a fit finale to all the previous measures. Neubert left the shop. He has become a wine dealer himself. Whether he delivers wine to his former foreman may be doubted, seeing that the price of good wine has gone up, owing to the taxes.

That old "howler in the wilderness," Wiesinger, emphatically charged at today's monthly meeting of No. 7, that "there reigned a scandalous degree of favoritism in Typographia No. 7." Correct! But was it an oversight, or was it intentional on the part of this "Kollege" that he omitted to state the reasons to which, for instance, his worthy "Kollege" Dolinski is indebted for the protection he enjoys? Let me, right here, demonstrate with facts the justice of the old "hotspur's" charge, and at the same time refresh this "Kollege's" memory:

"FEEDER" DOLINSKI.

As readers of the DAILY PEOPLE know, "Suspension" is the parole in "No. 7." Everyone is not blessed with a brother in the wine business. It therefore goes ill with the poor devils.

The regulations in "No. 7" on the unemployed provide as follows: "It is not allowed to apply in person for work. Violations of this rule are punished secretly"—provided the sinner has no "pull." Compositor Free addressed a letter to foreman Schmidt on the "Staatz-Zeitung." In this letter the writer recommended himself as a good machine operator. Owing to a mistake in the Christian name, the letter was delivered to an out-of work of No. 7, who also was named Schmidt. This dapper soldier handed the letter over to the overseer; Free was put under charges and sentenced to a suspension of three weeks.

Had he been shrewder, he would have done like the General of the anti-De Leonite brigade in No. 7, that imported destroyer of all "Union-wreckers," Mr. Compositor Dolinski. This unionist of purest ray serene never runs foul of the laws; he guards against applying personally work. What has he a wife for? He knows that there are foremen and editors, who are devotees of good wine and—of handsome women. It being openly thrown up to this Dolinski that his wife had requested the editor of the "Gross New Yorker Zeitung" to give work to her husband as compositor, that hero could find no other answer but: "It is not an edifying sight to see a woman helping the feeder of her family to obtain work?"

Let us contemplate this "feeder"; it will then be seen who the "feeder" is, and who the "fed."

The present Madam Dolinski is a widow of the reporter Ehrsam. At a time when Dolinski essayed in Switzerland the task of feeding himself, he there became acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Ehrsam, and learned to appreciate them. After the death of Ehrsam in this country, Dolinski was imported as "feeder" in the following manner:

The gentleman who perpetrates "Kriticus" on the "Morgen Journal," a but too well known journalist, received from the Dowager Ehrsam the loan of a "round sum." In order to reciprocate this kindness, Auspitz promised his fair creditor that if Dolinski came to America he would secure him a position. The warmly longed-for received a second class steamer ticket, arrived, and was greatly out of sorts at not finding forthwith a proper job with high wages and little work. After every thing had failed, and when, not even on the "Volkszeitung," a little something could be had for the imported consoler of the dowager, this wonderful man, who considers himself a second Lasalle, took the field as chief "matador" against "De Leonism," and, as a side line, he took up the noble work of intriguing and of "teaching the young idea how to shoot."

Not slight was the wrath of this noble soul at seeing his plans, to become the editor of the "Gross New Yorker Zeitung," thwarted again and again. Finally, shortly before the death of that sheet, Dolinski succeeded to the extent of becoming a collaborator. When this "genuine Unionist" finds himself among Anarchists, he refers to "my friend Most," while elsewhere he tells stories about how Most vamoosed the ranch in Berlin like a hen. When he meets his friend Schlueter, he shakes him warmly by the hand; is Schlueter out of sight, he calls him a coward because he published in the "Volkszeitung" a communication that almost destroyed his (Dolinski's) reputation. Of course, such a man as Dolinski has the bell-wethers of No. 7 on his side. The facts about the man being known, it is no wonder he is a favorite.

The man's campaign against De Leonism is, however, not the main reason. The main reason lies deeper down. Among the opposition element of Typographia No. 7, Dolinski chatters about "the corruption in this Union." When he finds himself among the officers he flatters them fulsomely. In short, this bright particular star of a union-man shoots up as a malodorous weed from the dung-heap of favoritism. Therefore, again,

Down with the Organized Scabbery!

JUNIUS.

New York, March 31.

RGANIZED SCABBERY IN BOSTON.

Officers of Typographical Union No. 13 Advocate Ratting.

BOSTON, Mass., March 28.—All was not harmony at the last meeting of Typographical Union No. 13, according to the statement of a committee of the union made public.

This committee, through W. L. Holland, gave the following report of the disagreement:

"The meeting proceeded in the regular way until the matter of the dispute at Rockwell & Churchill's was reached. During the discussion it transpired that President David X. Coughlin and Secretary A. G. Davis had arranged that the employees there should 'rat' the scale until the present contract expired."

"The employees of Rockwell & Churchill who were present emphatically objected to such an arrangement, and said they would not agree to it. President Coughlin took the floor to defend his action and that of the secretary, but the criticism continued. Finally he said: 'If this discussion goes on I'll adjourn the meeting.'

"As the debate grew more exciting Mr. Coughlin went back and took the chair and said: 'It is moved and seconded that this meeting adjourn.' No one had made any such motion.

"There was not a voice but the secretary's when he asked for the ayes, and there was a roar of noes, but in spite of this he declared the meeting adjourned. Then he and the secretary walked out, but the meeting decided to have Vice-President Biggins take the chair, and the meeting continued. There were sixty-four members present, and we have the signatures of fifty-four of them.

"The meeting appointed a committee to wait on Rockwell & Churchill to-morrow and present the demands of the employees, according to union principles. The committee consists of James Punch, W. L. Holland and J. Bonar, together with Vice-President Biggins.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE.

WHY THE SUBJECT IS DISLIKED BY THE CAPITALIST CLASS.

A Knowledge of it on the Part of the Working Class Would Have Bad Effect on the Capitalist System—The Irrepressible Conflict Between the Wage-Slaves and Their Masters.

Every seat was taken Thursday night in the hall at 1265 Third avenue Brooklyn, when W. S. Dalton was introduced by the chairman to speak on "The Class Struggle." The Seventh Assembly District, S. L. P. had the meeting in charge and it was highly successful. Great interest and attention were manifested all through the evening. When floor was thrown open to questions an ex-Dem-Rep entertained the audience by telling some tales of the wily heelers. Mr. Dalton spoke in part as follows:

THE CLASS STRUGGLE.

No subject more distasteful in certain circles could be selected than this your committee has chosen for to-night, and the reason for this dislike is not hard to find. The ruling class instinctively feels that a clear knowledge of the class struggle on the part of the workng class in American will have a disastrous effect on the capitalist system.

So we see favorable and kindly notice and columns of space given by capitalist and flunkey papers to so-called "Socialist" speeches which throw no light on the class war while all reference to that dreadful subject is carefully tabooed. To preach Socialism with the class struggle left out is merely to enact the part of the modern decoy duck, while he who clearly points out the irrepressible conflict between the wage slaves and their masters, sounds the call to arms for the last battle between the class-conscious army of emancipation and the no less class-conscious upholders of the last system of slavery.

To grasp fully the meaning of the class struggle we must first understand what capitalism is and what Socialism will be.

CAPITALISM

As an economic system rests on the production of goods for sale for a profit and the private ownership of the tools used in production. The coat on your back was not made for the purpose of clothing you or anyone else. The factory lord who sold ten thousand yards of cloth to the wholesale merchant at a profit, would have been overjoyed to learn next day that a fire had destroyed the cloth and given him a chance to duplicate the order. This is true of every commodity and in every line of business.

Capitalist society divides itself into classes. Its ruling or capitalist class is small in numbers, but mighty in imposing its will on all the rest. It OWNS the tools which those who do NOT own must USE in order to live. On the other hand, the working class, an overwhelming majority in numbers, has no status in society, and is regarded as a beast of burden. Its opinions, when they run counter to the opinions of the capitalists are the subject of sneers and suppression. Owning nothing but its power to labor, which it MUST sell to the owners of the tools, the modern wage working class suffers as only a human can suffer, and yet occupies the place, socially, of a commodity. Being a human with human wants and aspirations the wage worker is impelled to struggle against the demoralizing and degrading position which the capitalist system forces him into, and in this struggle he discovers, sooner or later, that he belongs to a class, millions in numbers, whose interests are the same as his own, who suffer from the same causes and with whom he must unite in order to free himself; that opposed to the interest of the working class are all the forces of capitalist society and government. Having become conscius of his class interest, the wage worker is in a position to take part intelligently in the

CLASS STRUGGLE.

On the industrial field, the struggle between the capitalist class and the working class appears as a fight for higher wages and shorter hours on the part of the workers and for lower wages and longer hours on the part of the capitalist. It is really a battle for the wealth which the workers have produced and the capitalists have confiscated. The tremendous powers of the capitalists make it possible for them to throw all the wounds and deaths over to us in this unequal struggle. For the capitalist class it is a bloodless battle; for the workers it means the breaking of home ties, starvation, broken heads from police clubs, bullets from militia and Pinkerton thugs, bull pens and Homestead and Hazleton massacre. It means sweat shop hells for his children, stunted bodies, darkened souls and the black mart of prostitution for the girls. It is a war forced on the workers by the shirkers, whether the wage worker likes it or not, he is forced to play a part in the war, either as sheep or soldier; he must either be a submissive victim and suffer himself and his loved ones to be exploited, starved and degraded without a protest or he must take up the arms of a class conscious rebel and do all in his power to put an end to the capitalist class and its brutalizing rule.

THE WAGE WORKER.

From factory to legislative hall the worker has the same status in capitalist society as the raw material which he converts into wealth. Many and devious are the devices got up solely for the purpose of blinding the working class to this truth. Politicians and pulpiteers; so-called "respectable" and cheap and nasty yellow papers vie with each other in trying to make the worker believe that he really is a member of society; an unctious Bishop Potter and a no less greasy Gompers attune their voices to singing "The dignity of Labor," but the ugly fact remains that the worker does not own the wealth he makes in the factory and would be arrested for theft if he tried to exercise ownership over it; and he does not own the lawmaker he creates at the ballot box and would be promptly placed in jail or a lunatic asylum if he tried to make him obey the will of the working class. Between the factory and the halls of legislation his place in society is well summed up by the papers which announce the movements of his masters and owners "Everybody is out of town" they say when the few hundred useless, but powerful idlers have gone to the cool summer resorts to avoid the stifling heat of the city. What boots it that the health department reports at the same time that over a hundred poor children are dying from the heat and bad sanitary conditions? that millions of wage slaves are toiling "in town" to produce the wealth that the parasites are spending in buying fine harness for their fast horses or their faster women? These millions are nobody; mere beasts of burden.

THE CAPITALIST

may be man, woman or bishop; he may have the brains and cunning of a Hanna or be a mental degenerate like Anna Gould's Bunny de Castellane; an infant or an imbecile, it matters not. As a member of the capitalist class he has the power of life and death over the wage workers. But the class struggle does not appear to the capitalist to be a dreadful thing—except when the workers begin to fight intelligently. In the factory he hires slave drivers to oversee and rob the workers; in society he hires prostitutes of the press and pulpit to throw sand in the slave's eyes; at the ballot box and in the pure and simple unions he hires political heelers and labor fakirs to steer the voting cattle in the way they should go and rests secure in his ownership of the product of factory, press and voting place.

Socialism; what it is not.

The foregoing truths must be understood in order to understand what Socialism is not. It is not atheism or the opposite of it; it is not reform and it is not free love. All of these and pretty much everything else has been dubbed Socialism by freak and fakir of high and low degree in order to disgust the working class and make them turn from the path of revolution. Socialism is represented and taught in the United States by the Socialist Labor Party.

It demands: 1st, The unconditional surrender of the capitalist class. 2nd, the public ownership of the machinery of production. It does not concern itself with religious beliefs; it holds that to be a man's private affair; it organizes the working class without distinction of creed, color or sex into a class conscious body with a definite aim and a clearly defined, sensible plan of attaining it. That plan is simply to capture the powers of Government at the ballot box and to pass laws in the interest of the working class. The Socialist Labor Party will end the brutal class struggle by winning the victory for the working class. Its definition of Socialism is simple and clear cut, yet it rings the death knell of robber rule; you will not find this definition in the yellow papers which devote so much space to queer theological and other fishermen who are preaching a counterfeit Socialism which sounds pleasant to middle class ears; disdaining all humbug, the revolutionary S. L. P. proclaims that Socialism is: THE OWNERSHIP OF THE GOVERNMENT BY THE WORKING CLASS AND THE OWNERSHIP OF THE MACHINERY OF PRODUCTION BY THE GOVERNMENT.

THE SOCIALIST PRESS.

In order to educate and organize the workers, the Socialist Labor Party has established a press, the DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE. You can get the DAILY PEOPLE every morning for one cent and it is the only paper in America which voices at all times the interests of the working class. If your newsdealer does not handle it see that he gets it for you and see that you circulate it wherever you work. As a newspaper it ranks with the best; as an advocate of your rights it stands alone, unequalled. You may think it is only a little thing you do when you read and get others to read the DAILY PEOPLE, but it is the drops that make the mighty river and every reader you add to the list of the DAILY PEOPLE means a sheep turned into a soldier. Your duty as a member of the working class is to become an active member of the Socialist Labor Party in your District and do your share manfully in the work of breaking the chains of wage slavery. We must free ourselves; no help will come from outside the ranks of the wage slaves.

THE TRADES UNIONS.

The trade union movement for years has been like the political movement, viz: a death trap in which the capitalist bunco-steerers caught and stifled the discontent of the wage slave. When the Socialist Labor Party embarked on the political field all these bunco-steerers set up a howl and declared that the S. L. P. was killing Socialism; they said, "If you oppose the Democratic, Republican and Reform par-

(Continued on page 3.)

A "REAL" REVOLUTIONIST.

KRAPOTKINE SPEAKS IN MANY WAYS ON MANY SUBJECTS.

Has the Anarchistic Faculty of Being Where the Trouble is Not—Herron also Speaks—Both Opposed to Socialism—What the Prince Has For Ideas.

Since the presidential election of last November, when the S. L. P. phalanx alarmed the capitalist class by its wonderful exhibition of invincibleness, the capitalists have trotted out one decoy duck after another, native and foreign, and all sorts of schemes, Carnegie and others, to throw dust in the eyes of the workers. Such an exhibition for number and variety has never before been seen, and attests to how thoroughly frightened the ruling class is.

Last Sunday afternoon they shoved out another juggler before the footlights—Prince Krapotkine, the Russian anarchist—in Grand Central Palace.

About 2,500 people turned out to see him, an audience composed largely of Russians and Russian Jews, present evidently out of curiosity. The recent troubles in Russia and the numerous interviews with Krapotkin in connection therewith and his portrait spread broadcast by the yellow journals had the effect of advertising him immensely. The applause, which was never very great, was greatest when the speaker touched on the recent Russian outrages.

A very large part of the people present seemed to be of the middle class, to whose sentiments Krapotkine at different times appealed. A line of coupes and carriages waiting by the curb and a silk-hat here and there among the throng as it left the building, indicated that some of the "upper classes" had been present to learn how to emancipate the working class. Slobodinoffsky and various other taxpayers on Egyptian unions and other aritickes of Kangaroo coup d'etat were seen scattered throughout the motly throng, violently applauding the most anarchistic of the speaker's utterances.

Among the Anarchists who were in the Prince's retinue were Emma Goldman, with her severe little pug face and glistening spectacles; poor old John Swinton and his wife; "Applied Christianity" Herron, without chaperone, and others.

"Do-Unto-Others" Herron acted as chairman. He is an unique study. His face, in front, resembles Hall Caine's picture seen in the "L" trains, while in profile he looks somewhat like Thomas Cat Platt, while some of his vacillating characteristics suggest Algernon Hamfat Lee. Rather tall, slender, resting unsteadily on his thin legs, dressed in black, with black beard and hair, he might be described as a bearded lady in a Prince Albert, or an emasculated tom cat.

He opened up the servise with a ten minute recitation which it seemed would never end—so utterly languid and weary was it. Such a speaker as he would not be tolerated on an S. L. P. platform. The burden of his song over and over again was that the struggle was one of "man to his own life, and live his own life, and follow in his own life the vision of his own life—the struggle of the soul to get itself free from being owned."

"There are some of us," he said, "who view this social problem from a different point of view from another, but we all approach it with this thought of individual liberty, or spiritual liberty, or intellectual liberty, or every kind of liberty, resting back on economic liberty." Krapotkine he spoke of as a martyr "realer than any who has figured in religious history. His books to me have been a sort of Bible. They are a revelation of the faith of a truly great man in the inherent nobility and duty and worthfulness of the average man." Nothing was said of the workingman nor the at least $500 clear money that Krapotkine, Herron & Co., netted from the 25 cents admission charged. That "martyrdom" was too deep for words, and Herron was a suffering Russian martyr for one day only.

Prince Krapotkine, who then took the floor, is a pretty good sized man, past middle age, is baldheaded, has a large floating grey beard that swings about over his breast like a pedler's tray, and has a mental apparatus that is a prize collection of intellectual junk. His English is very poor.

As to ideas or information he had nothing new to say—the same long, disjointed, incoherent anarchistic ramble, touching about everything under the sun, except the working class and the capitalist class. The class struggle of course, was never mentioned, nor was the mode by which capital robs labor explained. The middle and capitalist class were constantly getting larger, he said, and intimated that this problem could not be settled by the wage workers themselves. He called Marxian economics metaphysics, set up a straw man of State "Socialism" and knocked it down and "suggested" as the remedy the formation of autonomus co-operative groups. The greater part of his speech was taken up with weeping at the wrongs done to the poor and deprecating various violences, war, and so on, that take place today. Again and again, he insisted that the first thing for us to do was to see that every man had enough bread, clothing and shelter, and to get it cheaper.

He opened by saying that "we are here to stay, in the face of those who are arming the nations one against the other, that we are a firmly of workers of the world who do not want to see these wars."

He then switched off into his subject by saying: "All of us, I am sure, in this hall are Socialists. We are all of us tendingin the direction of the establishment of a society in which everything that is necesary to produce food, clothing and dwellings will belong to the community."

"Socialism," he said, "can be represented in all possible ways. As a theorem in geometry may be demonstrated in at least a dozen different ways, so it is possible to establish Socialism in as many different ways. At this Kangaroos present bowled approval.

Alluding to the various remedies proposed for the social problem, he said:

"Some Socialists think that if the State should take possession of all the means of production and they had representative government, such a government would nicely manage all the affairs in the interest of all. We cannot believe in such a solution. State Socialism would be State capitalism."

During his whole speech this was the only kind of "Socialism" he described, and this he proceeded to knock to pieces by citing the terrible tyranny under the Russian government which owns the Russian railroads, all the land in Siberia, etc., etc., etc.

He then intimated, but did not make clear, that what the Anarchists wanted was something like the mediaeval free cities of Europe. He spoke of the great progress made in handicraft and architecture during that time as a proof of the goodness of such a form of government. He next went on to say that this progress passed away and a reign of terrorism under the Spanish Inquisition, Wallenstein and others ensued just as the powers of the State began to increase. He didn't want the State any longer. "We cannot take the State which has been an instrument of misery and make it an instrument of progress, any more than we could take the Catholic Church, which has been an instrument of regress and make of it an instrument for the emancipation of mankind."

To show how things would be run under Anarchy he said that railways are run without a railway parliament. "Trade Unions," he also said "are a mode of anarchistic organization as regards their mutual intercourse. They have no central government, but every one is absolutely free They hold yearly congresses, but no decision can be taken unless those associations accept the resolutions."

Concluding, he said: "I do not come here to give you a prescription. We consider that there are too many quack doctors on the political platform who will tell you they will make you happy if you will but vote so and so. Nothing can be done which will not come from the masses of mankind We consider that there will be a Social Revolution. But the Social Revolution does not mean the cutting off of the heads of men who are the owners of the land, houses, factories, and so on. That is materially impossible, even if there were such savages." He then went on with some detail to justify the guilotining that took place during the French Revolution, as being necessary for he safety of the people. But it would not be right to cut off heads now, "because the middle class are not at all the handful which we were told they would become, and these middle class are men as well as we and one-half of mankind has not a right to cut off the half's heads in order to become happy itself We must find a solution which will apply to every one, to all mankind without the execution of anyone.

"You may say there are men who don't want to work. Do you know what a French Socialist, a workman and founder of the International in Paris said, when somebody in a meeting asked him: 'What would we do with those who don't want to work'? He answered: 'We should feed them and help them as our guests.' The poverty of mankind comes from the fact that millions and millions are squandered by the rich not for bread, soup and a piece of meat to which they are entitled, but for something much more luxurious than the bread and soup and piece of meat which every one must have. We consider the Social Revolution does not consist in fighting; fighting there be, fighting there will be, but the fighting is not as yet. The revolution must be accomplished by men with intelligence in their heads."

He said he did not attribute to the things he offered any importance, "because they were but suggestions; as to the real organization of the workers, it must come from themselves."

"What would be my desire?" he exclaimed. "That in this city of New York to-night there would be not a single man, woman or child going to bed without a supper. The words Liberty, Equality, Fraternity are a lie where there is a single man in the city compelled to sleep under a bridge and has not a comfortable bed to sleep in. Instead of squandering our labor we should employ it for what will be necessary to supply that bread, that lodging and that dress which is necessary. If we begin the revolution at that end, we are sure to have unity of thought amidst all the masses and that is what we Anarchists are continually striving to bring about."

With some scattering remarks about the present trouble in Russia, in which connection he said that Tolstoi had taken the side of the Anarchists, he sat down. Mr. Herron and another "gent" tried to say a few words which the disappearing audience made impossible to hear and the meeting was over.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

A FLURRY CAUSED BY THE RECALL OF MINISTER LOOMIS.

The Situation in Porto Rico—Nebraska's Senatorial Contest—Aguinaldo an Embarassing Proposition—Rumored Opposition to Allen.

[Special.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 31.—The close of an exceptionally dull week in Washington has been marked by a flurry of excitement in the State Department, caused by the strained relations with the Republic of Venezuela. The United States Minister to that country, Frank B. Loomis, was yesterday recalled, and from the present indications there is every evidence that the administration intends to bring the Castro government to terms in a sharp manner.

This is but natural. Venezuela, torn by internal discensions, offers a wide field for the advance of trust interests. The country is too rich in possible concessions to be neglected—especially when so many good opportunities are extended. The trouble has been brewing for a long time, but it was not expected that it would come to a focus as soon as it has. What steps are to be taken can only be guessed at. It is very unlikely that anything will be done until Mr. Loomis returns to Washington.

There is a great flurry in the bucket shops, both here and in all quarters of the country, and the Treasury Department is flooded with all sorts of inquiries. This is because of the law that goes into effect to-morrow (April 1) imposing a tax on bucket-shop transactions and requiring such places to take out a special license. Indeed, so sweeping are the terms of the law that every firm, almost, not legitimately connected with the Stock Exchange, comes under the provisions of the measure.

The question is raised, "What is a bucket shop?" The act passed by Congress makes use of this expression, and also specifies corporations and firms dealing in stock on quotations furnished to them from an outside source. Not only this, but in many State bucket shops come as near as any right and proper, under the head of gambling houses. It has heretofore been next to impossible to secure a conviction, however, since the statement was usually made, "We purchased the stock," or "We purchased through our agents."

The situation now staring the stock gamblers in the face is a peculiar one. If they acknowledge their actual business, by taking out a federal license, then they furnish positive evidence that can be made use of against them by the local authorities. On the other hand, if they attempt to avoid the tax, there is danger of an unpleasant clash with the Treasury agents. The dilemma has two very sharp horns each one as unpleasant as the other. Perhaps some lawyer will find a loophole large enough to let out he poor, hard worked gentlemen who indulge in stock gambling. It was a great mistake in the first place ever to have proposed such a tax on an industry so important to the national welfare. "Prosperity in Porto Rico" might furnish a text for another McKinley sermon. The press bureau adjunct of the legislature convocation of incompetents assembled in that much-to-be-pitied island has been working overtime in sending out glaring little essays, scattered broadcast in turn by the Department here, on the beautiful, harmonious, prosperous and delightful conditions of the little West Indian possession. To read these, one would think that the millennium was on the way, and had stopped at Porto Rico for a little recreation. Tropic luxury of agriculture was dwelt on in an equally tropic superabundance of words, until the "gray dawn behind the tamarisks" and all that rose before the mental view.

So much for fiction; now for fact. Governor Allen is coming here to negotiate a loan for the planters of the island. No customs figures have been allowed to become public by the present authorities, but it is said that there is a sad deficiency as compared with the figures under "Spanish oppression." Before the American occupation Porto Rico exported $10,000,000 worth of goods annually, and imported goods to the value of $18,000,000, thus leaving a blance of trade of $1,000,000 in favor of the Porto Ricans.

Mr. Hanna is able to breathe freely again for the Nebraska Legislature before adjourning elected two Republican Senators. The deadlock in the Republican caucus could only be broken by the withdrawal of Thompson, and until this was done there seemed no chance of any choice being made before the final close of the session. Thompson realized that the fight was hopeless, and gave it up, naming Governor Dietrich in his place. The Nebraska Republicans were not able to stomach Thompson; the capitalist was too strong meat, by far. Yet there was no straining visible when the caucus took in Thompson's man, Dietrich, and carried him through literally with a hurrah. So far as Dietrich is concerned, he can answer to the first question in the catechism, "Who made you?" "Thompson made me." All that he is or has politically he owes to this same Thompson, and it really matters little that the latter gentleman's name will not be on the roll of United States Senators of the Fifty-seventh Congress. He will be there in spirit.

INDUSTRIAL BOURBONS.

OLD CONVENTIONS AND NEW OF PURE AND SIMPLETONISM.

Conventions of the A. F. of L., Compared With the Brtiish Trade Union Congresses—The Former But Echoes of the Imbecility of the Latter.

There is an expression used with reference to the Bourbons, one of the royal families of France, to the effect that the real Bourbon never learns and never forgets.

The British pure and simple trade-unionist is the re-incarnated Bourbon. Together with his American imitation of the A. F. of L., he never forgets to be a cowardly bombastic liar and never learns by experience.

Since 1882 we in the United States have every year had imposed upon us a meeting of labor fakirs, yahoos and dog robbers which has staggered under the title of "Convention of the American Federation of Labor. At those conventions the men who profess an undying hatred for politics in the union, meet and discuss nothing but politics; which they term "Questions of Legislation." The gentlemen who so meet declare that the trades union is a powerful organization; that it is the only real organization of labor; that it, and it alone, has accomplished anything, and that it, and it alone, is going to put the world on its feet.

At every one of these gatherings the spectacle of a welcome being offered by politicians is presented, the floor is granted to all kinds of crooks, and the gentlemen from the capitalist class make speeches in which they descant on the "dignity and nobility of labor," the necessity for conservative action and the beauty of recognizing that "capitalist and laborer each has his part to do in developing our great country. "The same old talk of a "just regard for the rights of the employee" is made; "arbitration," "conciliation" is muttered and the "identity of interest" superstition is eternally in order. At each yearly gathering is heard the story of the way the law has been interpreted against the laborer; how the law passed at the behest of the lobbyists of the A. F. of L. has been found to be a club nicely fitted to the hands of the employer; how that law must be amended and then—ah then—everything will be all right.

Year in and year out this performance is gone through with a routine only watched by a company of actors going through a year's run of a play, and next year ye will have the same set of performers on the boards.

The peculiar feature of the pantomine is that each year its sponsors and the press of the employers, announce the fact that it is to be an entirely new performance, with a new set of "gags," new music and new scenery. Yet when put on it is the play our daddies went to see. [illegible] heavy villain in the shape of a reformer, the wayward and obstreperous son in the shape of the grafter who is not let in on the ground floor and has turned "Socialist," with the hope of being placated who becomes the cause of lots of mirth to the witnesses of his spanking. The banquets and debaucheries of the night are the repetition of those of other years. The sameness is appalling in its versimilitude, yet the stage manager and proprietor of the show claims to be the "only original" devisor and inventor of this "modern farce."

If the American labor fakir could be declared guilty of devising and inventing the performance, the crime would, at least, be dignified by the fact of its being original, but even here he is the same old swindler. The performance and play were old long before he started in business.

The English papers of 1865-75 contain every year accounts of a performance exactly identical with that given by the A. F. of L. There it is called the "National Trades Congress," and the names of the performers are different.

There were the same speeches, the same dialouge and the same drunks. Not to be unfair, it may be stated there was the same discussion of political questions vieled under the mask of "legislative reports." There was the same tale of lobbying and the same story of the boomerang law. The plagiarism is flagrant and violent. Therefore it is apparent that the Gompers, McGuires, Lemons, Duncans, Morrisons, et al of to-day thunder and are not even guilty of original faking. They are only imitators of fakirs. And when it is understood what a poor, imbecile and degenerate being the English labor fakir is, then is understood how contemptible is their ability to fake.

There are numerous yearly accounts of the "National Trades Congress," some of an earlier date than that given above and the last bore date of 1900 but it is sufficient to take only those of 1871-72 to prove how much of a back number the A. F. of L. performance is.

The chairman of the gathering of 1871 was a Mr. Potter who delivered a speech upon the "Trades Union Act." This was an act then being discussed in Parliament, legalising trades unions and giving them the right to hold property, pay out money, and placing them in position to arrest and have punished any defaulting official or embezzling treasurer they might be afflicted with. This act had been introduced at the request of the trades unions and taken up by Mr. Gladstone, who was then Prime Minister. After being introduced the bill was amended, not directly, but indirectly, by an amendment to the criminal code, giving to justices of the peace—manufacturers, landed gentry, etc—the right to summarily punish members of trades unions who should "intimidate" other workingmen or "annoy or otherwise interfere with men working." This deprived the trades unionist of a trial by jury and left him at the mercy of the Justice of the Peace, his employer. The whole session was taken up with speeches by other gentlemen upon that subject. Members of parliament spoke and promised support to the measure. The Liberal politicians in the assemblage defended the bill as amended and the Tories scored it. The usual performance of listening to a freak parson and a fake reformer read papers upon ridiculous notions of theirs was gone through with. The inevitable speech of welcome by a politician was heard. The old stand-by, free lunch and drunk, called by courtesy a "banquet," was "brought off" with eclat," and the usual vote of thanks to politicians was adopted and the Trades Congress of 1871 was history.

The Congress of 1872 was held in Nottingham, and in the interval between the congress of the year before and that of 1872 the "Trades Union Act" as amended had become law, with the result that many workingmen had been punished by their bosses, acting as justices of the peace, for violations, or alleged violations of the act.

From the beginning to the end of the congress of 1872 there was wild howling over the law, adopted at their request, which had worked such hardships upon the trades unionists. Occasionally could be heard the cry of revolt by some hot-headed member, but every time he would have thrust in his face the "fact" that trades unionism pure and simple with absolutely no political trimmings was a "power." Then would he subside. A gentleman with the name of Odger, who objected to having his name mispronounced and wished it distinctly understood by all that it was prounced "Hodge," seems to have been the Gompers of that day. As his speeches can be read in the last report of the A. F. of L. convention, delivered upon that occasion by Mr. Samuel Gompers, therefore, there is no necessity for rehashing them here. On one occasion a gentleman arose and said that if Gladstone and the Liberal party had stood true to the workingmen, then the infamous Trade Union Act would not have been passed. Trey were a lot of frauds and as for him he would be in favor of another party. True he had no vote, but he'd get another party just the same. Then arose Mr. Mundella, M. P.—member of pariament—and said: "As for me, I despise the man who would bring politics into this great and representative body of the brawn and brain of England. (Hear, Hear!) The man who would try to make political capital out of the Trade Union Act is unworthy of the great and noble traditions, of the grand and heroic organization of toilers. (Cheers.) As for me, I can only say that the Liberal party has always stood for the downtrodden working class. It has safeguarded their interests and will continue to do so." (Cheers.) That's only a sample of the absence of politics at that non-political gathering, and of its mental imbecility."

There was the usual speech of welcome by the Mayor, who got off the inevitable "harmoney existing between employer and employed" vaporings. Then came speeches by John Morley M. P., Mr. Herbert, M. P., and some more of the same persuasion.

Morley's talk was about the beauties of arbitration, showing how there would be no more strikes, and that hereafter "British workman and British employer would act in concert to develop and maintain the glorious traditions of British industry, British power and British commerce." After Morley got through Mr. McDonald of the miners arose and told how successful arbitration had been, declaring that in an unfortunate instance wherein no settlement had been made, that if "six British masters had sat down at table with six British workers, over some British beef and ale," he had no doubt that "British fair play" would have gotten in its deadly work. He got a round of "Hear, hear," and some cheers for that noble sentiment. After that the congress went to a breakfast tendered them by Mr. Mundella, M. P. There they discussed the Trades Union Act some more, then they had a banquet, given free, gratis and for nothing by Mundella, Morley, Herbert, and some other M. P.s.

The next thing was to listen to a paper by a freak parson and get into a row over it. The next on the programme was a speech on co-operation, which was enthusiastically applauded and as enthusiastically endorsed by the adoption of a string of resolutions. After that they listened to a gentleman named Northrup from Massachusetts. Another free lunch followed, then a lobbying committee was appointed, called the "Parliamentary Committee," then the politicians were thanked and that congress was also history. Talk about up-to-dateness! Why, those old fogies were playing Gompers' game when he was in short pants.

There was also trouble for the fakirs in those days in the shape of the International Association of Workingmen, which issued manifestos, the text of which the capitalist papers of those days religiously refused to print, and, according to scattered and incomplete reports, never gave the decoy ducks any rest.

Their fear of the International and its leader, Karl Marx, was intense. The merciless exposure of one of their chief propagandists, Bradlaugh: the fearless denunciations of his hypocritical professions of Republicanism and the lashings given Morley, Mundella, Odger and the others, tended to make them squeal and howl with pain. It is a pity Marx's writings upon the occurences referred to above cannot be found in the papers of that time. We can only judge of what they were by the howls of the fakirs.

That they were to the point and merited can be known by the fact that the fakir of that day talked in the same way when hit as does the fakir of to-day when the S. T. & L. A. is mentioned.

The records of the Trades' Congress of England has been, in every year, identical, almost, with those of '71-'72. The same performance, the same play, almost the same cast. But to-day there are no trouble makers for the fakirs in England, the working class seem so sunk in a hopeless ignorance that nothing short of a tremendous explosion will awaken them. There appears to be nothing too dirty for the so-called Socialists of that country to handle; nothing too corrupt for them to affiliate with and, they seem to have gone head over heels into the camp of the fakir, who is the same yesterday as he is to-day, an unclean beast of prey, ignorant, vicious, boastful and a cur. There are some men who are beginning to see that if after thirty years of "No-politics" and no manhood; politicians and frauds, cowards and knaves, the English workingman is further back than when he began, the best thing to do is to see whether politics combined with manhood, intelligence and decency, cannot succeed in freeing the working class. Necessarily, these men talk of the S. T. & L. A and the S. L. P. of the United States, the beacon lights to the Socialists of the world.

In this country we are teaching the working class to respect itself, to recognize the A. F. of L., and its kindred as the Organized Scabbery that it is, and are clearing the way for the oncoming hosts of the revolution. The fakirs help us in our work, because they are Bourbons, they never learn, they never forget. "What is, was, and always will be. We can be no different. We can know nothing more. Here we stick, because we don't know what else to do, until the juggernaut car of the Socialist runs us down. While it's coming upon us we will hiss and spit. Our forebears hissed and spat, so must we. It is the the law." That is their only creed and the creed whips them. They are so old they are no longer to be laughed at. They are rotten ripe for the slaughter. "Up and at them," is the cry of the militant Socialist.

A "CIVILIZED" WAR.

Aguinaldo, and the Day After Day Capture Plan.

When, by order of our great Admiral, of Dewey arch fame, the guns upon our warships were shelling the fences and defences of the great fortifications of Manila, reducing to dust the fast crumbling walls, and frightening to death the few Spanish defenders who fearlessly and immediately ran away; when, by order of the same hero, our ships passed safely over mines of sand and mud cunningly laid on the bottom of the treacherous channel by designing Spaniards; when, this our fleet then and there attacked, with unexcelled recklessness, the half dozen canal boats sent out by the terrible Spaniards to destroy and sink our armored battle ships and cruisers the unexpected happened and the battle ships sank the canal boats, thereby earning undying glory for our admiral and nation. There and then also commenced the planting of American civilization among the barbarous Filipinos.

To begin with, seven hundred Spanish sailors who stood in the way of triumphing civilization, had to be killed. The next step was the proclamation that for the good of the cause, the Philippine islands, together with the inhabitants, were to be owned and governed by the great American people, composed chiefly of Rockefellers, Goulds, Vanderbilts, Hanas, Whitneys, their lieutenants, lackeys and about seventy millions of common people of no consequence whatsoever. That the Filipinos should object to such philanthropic arrangements by such eminent gentlemen was never dreamt of. Great, indeed, was the indignation at the announcement of the Filipinos' insurrection. Thousands upon thousands of free American citizens, absolutely unable to earn a living, good, bad or otherwise, enthusiastically volunteered themselves as food for bullets, and protectors of their great superiors in the rear. The govenment, grateful for such fidelity on the part of its subjects, packed them into plague ridden transports, fed them on embalmed beef, and shipped them over thousands of miles of sea, to carry American civilization on the point of their bayonets, or die in the attempt. And die these Mauser civilizers did by the thousands.

Some died from diseases contracted in the deadly climate. Some died from exposure, and derangement of the digestive organs, brought on by consuming unwholesome food furnished by those rich enough to buy the contract. Others, made delirious and desperate by their terrible sufferings, turned their own weapons against themselves. Still the war went merrily on. Whenever a couple of miserable Filipinos, fighting for what they thought was liberty, were murdered on the "battlefield," our daily and deadly yellows, in great, red type, reported famous victories won by American arms. Occasionally a ship load of corpses packed in ice would silently enter our ports and unload its gruesome cargo. Broken homes, broken hearts, broken hopes were its accompaniments. Still more recruits were needed, and more recruits were found. As a drowning man will clutch at a straw, so will a starving man take the most desperate chances.

Who would dare to raise his voice against our superiors who were engaged in the noble work of spreading civilization in the heathen lands? Who would dare to suggest that they were using the flesh and blood of American workingmen in order to obtain the great natural wealth of the islands, while at the same time prying open the door to China?

At last they became impatient. The Filipinos were being civilized at too slow a rate. The wily Aguinaldo, who, by the way was fighting on the principle: "The Philippines for the Filipinos," but especially for Aguinaldo and his clique, could not be reached by American bullets, so American dollars were substituted for American bullets, and they hit the mark. The brave Insurgent leader, not being able to hold out any longer for more money, against such odds, was captured day after day by one or the other of our greatest and latest heroes, and finally a real capture was effected upon the business principle of C. O. D.

Now the great war is approaching its end. The American nation has earned eternal glory in the ranks of civilizers. What remains for our Goulds, Vanderbilts, etc., to do now is to put on the finishing touches by taking formal possession of the islands, erect great manufacturing establishments there, employ the natives at so many pennies a day, and protect Filipino labor from cheap American labor.

"We" have got the Phillippines, but our list of the dead tells the price to the working class. The "cost" to the "better classes" will be summed up in the lists of dividends from Philippine securities and the acounts of the new industries in the islands. S. K.

CAREY THE EEL.

HE WRIGGLES OUT OF A CHALLENGE TO DEBATE.

The "Socialist" Armory Builder Openly and Shamelessly Avows His Treason to the Working Class and Says He Would Do it Again.

ADAMS, Mass, March 31.—The bounding Kangaroo here makes up for lack of language by length of name, "Temocratic Soshul Barty" is the curious title tied to the tail of the animal. It has a ticket in the field for the municipal election, which takes place on April 1, and "to make dead sure of election," to quote the remark of one of the candidates, Mr. James Cary was imported to stir up the voters.

There are some "bad" Socialists in Adams who make the poor Kangs squirm considerably. They were invited by the latter to attend Cary's meetings and hear him explain how he voted a $15,000 appropriation for an armory, in his youth and ignorance, and that he was properly repentant thereof.

The S. L. P. man differs from the other folks in this: he will go to hear the other side—and then knock the stuffing out of it. So about fifteen Socialists scattered themselves around the hall among some eighty odd D. S. P's and others.

When Weeping Jeems appeared on the stage, the chairman announced in a dialect which must have been the result of "Yoonity" between mislaid German and addled English that the "subcheck" would be the "Sochul Temocratik Barty and Moonisiplis Blatform," and introduced Mr. Cary.

Mr. Cary stuck his hands in his pockets so as to display his double breasted vest and declared he would not discuss the subject, but would proceed to teach them all about "Socialism." He requested the audience to try to stop the infernal racket which the electric light apparatus was making, whereupon a Kang named Leistner, who had been roasted into taking out his first papers a few days ago—he is in the country ten years—and who had been drowning his sorrow thereat in the foamy, awoke long enough from glass-consciousness to utter the only English he knows: "Raus mit ihm." The audience refused to move, so Jeems took a horrible revenge.

He told them that they were all conversant with "Socialism" so he would tell them the "fundamentals."

For an hour he explained, to his own satisfaction, how the trust was making things quite distressing for the "middle-claws." He used up a pile of big words and worried the grammar dreadfully trying to show how the "displacement of labor" hurt the "small capitalists." He promised three different times that he would not weep if certain things happened. "But I have no tears to shed over the "middle claws." I will weep no tears," he shouted fiercely, but nobod knew why.

"I weep every time I hear the name 'Social Democratic party,' it ought to be 'Socialist Party.'"

He complained bitterly of being compelled to remain in the company of the old party lawmakers in the legislature. "Think of it," he wailed, "nearly three years with them." Then he told an Irish (?) joke which he credited to Max Hayes. The alte genossen appreciated it as much as they would a ripe tomato. He told them it was a joke and tried to look the part. He wound up like a trance medium, quoting Ig. Donnelly—without credit—and threatened to destroy "this beautiful building we have created."

The chairman then applied a monkey wrench to his language chest and invited "keveschuns."

Mr. Charles Stoeber asked about Millerand and the S. D. P. vote at the International Congress He stripped the mask from lying pretence of the S. D. P. that it is a working class party, by citing the acceptance of public office and favors from the capitalist class by the S. D. P. The Kanks hissed; the chairman shuffled; Carey tried to poke fun at the questioner's English and winked at the audience, but discovered [illegible] talking with educated workingman and then wriggled and shifted around the question and appealed to the nativistic sentiment of the German Kangs by praising the Social Democracy of Germany and declaring he "would cease to be a socialist if that party was not the simon-pure article.

"If those who voted for Millerand to take the office were not socialists, then Liebknecht was no socialist" declared this Yankee ignoramus, and the Kangs applauded him and hissed Stoeber.

W. S. Dalton, of the S. L. P., got the floor for a question, and proceeded to convict the slippery Jeems of crass ignorance as regards Liebknecht, Millerand, etc., until even the Kangs kept quiet and Carey looked limp. But Jeems rallied and asked in a mincing tone: "Have you any more questions?"

"Mr. Carey, is it not a fact that you voted, as a member of the City Council, of Haverhill, Mass., to appropriate $15,000 to fix up better quarters for the militia in that town?"

He had been lounging back in his chair, but he jumped up as if some one had stuck a pin in him.

"My throat, is very bad to-night, and I"—"Answer! Answer," came from every part of the hall. The decent men in audience, S. L. P., and others were getting mpatient and disgusted.

"Well, I did vote—not to build a new armory, remember, but to repair an old one. Yes, the amount is right, $15,000. I WOULD DO IT AGAIN."

"You are aware that the militia is a club which the capitalist class uses to beat down the economc risings of our class; that their only work is to shoot strikers and you say you voted aid and comfort to them and would do so again?" said Dalton.

Cary looked like a hunted rat. He looked toward the chairman but there was no help for him there and the hisses with which the Kangs had tried to drown Dalton's voice were stilled as Cary answered and put himself on record thusly:

"The armory was in bad sanitary condition; these militiamen were in the service of the Government, LIKE MAIL CARRIERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE REGULAR ARMY. I DO NOT BELIEVE IT RIGHT THAT THEIR HEALTH SHOULD BE ENDANGERED. During the Spanish-American war our boys in the field were murdered at Chickamauga and poisoned with embalmed beef. I suppose you (pointing at Dalton, who was standing up), believe in Alger and his methods. I would have voted money to improve the sanitary condition of these soldiers. The militia are not used as often to break strikes as the regulars and the police I have been a member of trades unions a good many years and I have never had the militia shoot at me on strike. I will believe and vote that way as long as I live. The workingmen of Haverhill don't like the way certain persons used that vote against me at street meetings and the Socialist Labor Party vote fell away off there because it attacked me about that $15,000 appropriation."

This is a word for word report of this traitor's answer and he will not dare deny it.

When Dalton tried to speak again the chairman cut him off, and said he had gone far enough. Some of the Kangs howled at him to sit down, but he told the chairman that he wanted to ask about the next day's meeting. Permission being given, he asked if the hall was hired; the chairman informed him it was and the meeting would be held at 2.30 p. m. Mr. Carey to speak. Dalton advanced near the platform and said:

"Mr. Carey, you have just proclaimed yourself a dirty traitor to my class. You know the militia cannot be classed with the mail carriers. No man is compelled to join the militia in this country and there is no pay attached to being a member. He who joins takes up arms ignorantly or knowingly against the unarmed wage slaves. The S. D. P. endorses you and your action. I challenge you to a public debate to take place here to-morrow on the subject: Resolved: That the Social Democratic party is a bitter enemy of the working class in America."

The Kangs all expected that Carey would accept, but he talked in faint tones about to-morrow being the eve of an election and he came to "talk Socialism" and it would not be fair to the organization that expected him "to lecture and not engage in a dog fight."

"You may know yourself well enough to use that term, but don't you refer to me taking part in a dog fight," said Dalton.

"Oh, that was only humor," said Jeems. "If I hurt your feelings I am very sorry."

"Never mind my feelings but keep your vulgar humor for those who like it. Do you accept my challenge?"

"Accept, accept," shouted the S. L. P. men and the outsiders. The Kangs did not understand what had struck them and continued to hiss at Dalton.

"No, I cannot accept," said Carey.

"I brand you as a coward and traitor," said Dalton.

"Sit down, sit down," yelled the chairman, and the glass-conscious freak hissed because that is all he knows of the language. But Carey had to answer more questions. A couple of "vote for good men" freaks tackled him and then a younk workingman got up and asked Carey why he did not answer the charges made against him. "That man called you a traitor and a coward."

"Well, I can't help what he calls me; I don't see why you need to interfere; I will regulate my business to suit myself."

"You must be a fakir for fair," said his questioner.

Here another turn was given to things by Dalton asking if the floor would be open "for discussion after the lecture tomorrow, as is the usual practice of Socialists?"

This seemed to please the chairman; he said it would.

"Will you give me some time to make a statement then and explain my position?" asked Dalton.

Carey whispered to the chairman and finally the latter promised to allow Dalton a half hour after Carey finished. Then the cheap cunning of this wooden nutmeg peddler came out. When he refused to accept the challenge he had asked for the name of the challenger; he now said:

"Mr. Dalton, you will have to pay half the expenses of the rent of this hall and the advertising if you speak here; that is only fair."

"What do you think of that?" said Dalton, turning to the audience. "This coward refuses to meet me in debate, and now he is trying to make me pay hall rent for his meeting at which the local organization allows me to speak a half hour!"

Carey showed a little spirit at this lashing: "Well, I don't go around the country and try to get free halls to speak in; I am not a political bum." Then he sneaked off the stage. He had been dubbed a coward, and traitor, but he felt satisfied, no doubt, he had had the last word.

The Revs. Vail and Harriman will please take notice that weeping Jeems does not accept their excuse for his armory vote. He says he did it and would do it again.

Tisbury's Good Showing.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., March 28.—At the local election in the town of Tisbury, the S. L. P. vote was as follows:

For Selectman	27
For Assessor of Taxes	26
For Overseer of Poor	29
For School Committeeman	20

The capitalist ticket which bore no political designation on the ballot polled as follows:

For Selectman	111
Assessor of Taxes	113
For Overseer of Poor	109
For School Committeeman	121

The town voted among other things on eight hour law—For, 39; against, 13.

Proposition to pay $2 per day on public work was defeated, as was proposition to stop contract work in public matters.

It was voted to improve the cemetery by purchasing more land, etc.

Socialism and Education.

Socialism is an educational movement. Its converts are made from the working class. The question is, How to make the recruits?—how to educate the workers? We try to do it during a campaign, but the time is too short—a workingman is not usually made into a Socialist by listening to one speech. Furthermore, you cannot get him at first by giving him a book of thirty-two pages with half a dozen concrete facts on each page—it is too much at once. If you can lead him gradually from one truth to another, he will ultimately be cheering for the S. L. P.

The leaflets published by the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party are the best thing for the purpose of getting a man to gradually absorb the fundamental principles of Socialism. There are eight of them. Each one emphasizes a few of the scientific facts on which Socialism is founded. Give a man one of them a week, and in eight weeks he will be willing to subscribe for the DAILY PEOPLE and buy "What Means This Strike." Then it is settled—he will vote the S. L. P. ticket.

Every Section should have at least 500 of each kind. They will be especially valuable to supplement the work of lecturers. The features of each of the leaflets are given in the following descriptive list.

Cuba, the Philippines, China, and the Working Class.

The capitalists of the United States arestill expanding, and they will yet probably get their slice of China. The capitalist papers have been full of articles on the effect expansion will have on their own interests, but they have touched very gingerly the effect it will have on the working class. This leaflet is an analysis of territorial expansion as it effects the working class, and is a telling arraignment of capitalist economy. The following subheads are taken from the leaflet, and give a scope of its contents:

Capital, capitalists, and the capitalist system of production—The secret of and the necessity for territorial expansion—Thefts of the capitalist are not noticeable in the early days of capitalism—Nature of capitalist expansion after the civil war —American Manufacturers' Association decides on foreign conquest shortly before the Maine is blown up—Chinese market will not prevent the social revolution—Capitalists will use Chinese labor to degrade American labor—Why the death of capitalism is inevitable—Attitude of the Republican party on territorial expansion—Attitude of the Democratic party on territorial expansion—Attitude of the Socialist Labor Party on the territorial expansion—On to the ballot box and the Socialist Republic!

$1.50 per thousand.

The Trust.

The Republican Party and the Democratic Party both proclaim their hostility to the Trust. The trust magnates, however, seem to know a thing or two, for about as many of them belong to the Democratic brand of Capitalism as to the Rebublican brand. The leaflet "The Trust" treats the Trust as an instrument of production, and traces its development through the various stages of capitalism. The effect of the trust on the working class, the middle class, and the capitalist class is tellingly portrayed.

$1.50 per thousand.

The Class Struggle.

"The Class Struggle" will do good work anywhere and everywhere. The first part of the leaflet treats of the class struggle in general, and then gets down to business with the capitalist class and the working class. The development of the two classes is treated in an interesting manner, and the nature of the struggle between them is clearly shown. The leaflet demonstrates that the working class is bound to succeed the capitalist class as the ruling class, and then develops the Socialist Republic.

$1.50 per thousand.

What Is Socialism?

"What Is Socialism?" is a vote-maker. One-hundred and seventy-four thousand were sold last year. The first page explains the capitalist system of production—idle rich, toiling poor, the class struggle. The second and third pages contain the platform of the Socialist Labor Party, printed in large type. The fourth page considers "First Steps to Socialism."

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Middle Class Municipalization and the Municipal Program of the Socialist Labor Party.

There is a good deal of talk nowadays among "reformers" about the great advantages of municipal ownership of electric light plants, street-car lines, etc. This leaflet demonstrates that none of this municipal ownership would benefit the working class, and then develops the kind of changes the Socialists will make in municipalities where they obtain control. An excellent leaflet to put into the hands of a man who wants to know what we are going to do ameliorate the condition of the working class.

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Social Effect of Machinery.

The title of this leaflet is an epitome of its contents. The productiveness of labor under the old system of handicraft is compared with the productiveness under the domain of machinery. One of the principal results of machine production is an increased production of wealth going hand in hand with increased poverty for the working class. The only possible outcome of the contradictions of capitalism is shown to be the Socialist Republic. A very good leaflet to put into the hands of a man who thinks machinery under capitalism is a good thing.

$1.50 per thousand.

What Shall We Do To Be Saved? A Sermon to Workingmen.

"What Shall We Do To Be Saved?" has always been a popular leaflet, and has been reprinted. The continual hard times in which most of the working class live are developed in a striking manner, the causes of these hard times being traced to the capitalist system of production. This system of production is then explained, and the why and wherefore of capitalists living in idleness and wealth, and workingmen slaving in toil and poverty are forcibly illustrated. The Socialist Republic is pointed to as the way out of the difficulty, and the Socialist Labor party is shown to be the means to gain that end.

$1.50 per thousand.

Socialism.

"Socialism" is a lecture by the late Wm. Watkins, of Ohio. The leaflet traces the development of production from the days when the mechanic owned his tools to the present, with the tools owned by the capitalist; and this is an important point that should be hammered home; if the workingman once gets it into his head that those changes which Socialists demand are the changes which will bring the ownership of the means of production into harmony with the method of production, he is well on the way to the Socialist Labor Party. The effect of machinery on the working class is graphically shown, and a clear presentation of the aims and objects of Socialists and Socialism are given.

$1.50 per thousand.

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THE NEW TRUSTS.

By LUCIEN SANIAL.

This book is a most valuable one to all who would intelligently grasp the "Trust Problem." It is replete with facts to prove the correctness of the position of the Socialist Labor Party that the Trust is but another step of Capitalism toward its own grave dug by its own forces.

The book contains many telling paragraphs relative to the effect on the Working Class of the growing trustification of industries. It is the only book published that treats the Trust from the point of view of the Working Class, and it is likewise the only book that brings the data down to date. There are also interesting monographs on the "Origin, Rise and Decline of the Middle Class," and on "German Trade Unionism." The scope of the book can best be seen by its contents.

CONTENTS.

The Iron and Steel Trusts.
The Tobacco Trusts.
The Whiskey, Beer, and Malt Trusts.
The Grain, Flour, Biscuit, and Baking Powder Trusts.
The Pulp and Paper Trusts.
The Rubber Trusts.
The Electricity Trusts.
Other Great Trusts.
The Middle Class.
The Foreign Trade of the United States in 1880 and in 1898.
Origin, Rise, and Decline of the Middle Class.
German Trade Unionism.

Price, 5 cents.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY,
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A DEGENERATE STICK.

ERUOPEAN SOCIAL DEMOCRATS AND THEIR PECULIAR "FIGHT FOR HUMANITY."

Try to Apologize For the Crimes Bred of Capitalism—They Overlook the Causes of Crime—They, Having Deserted Socialism, We Must Push on the Work.

Recently, in a Social Democratic paper of Sweden, the following notice was published:

"Our Danish comrades at work to stamp out consumption. Last Sunday the Social Democrats of Kopenhagen held no less than six agitation meetings for the purpose of raising money to erect State Sanitariums."

When reading that, there involuntarily passes through our mind a parallel that we, even with the risk of being considered more than usually harsh, will draw, so that it can be seen by our readers, too. We came to think of—the salvation army and its fight with the devil.

Now, isn't it a marvelous battle that the Danish Social Democrats are waging against consumption? Suppose that the six sanitariums materialize. Then we will hear trumpet sounds about a victory of Socialism in Denmark. But would that be a victory for SOCIALISM, the doctrine that we must abolish capitalism and wage-slavery? No. Nothing else would be gained than that some few wage-slaves might temporarily be restored to health, ruined in the hire of capitalism, improved—only to get it ruined again in the factories. Capitalism and wage slavery would not at all be threatened, but would blossom as before.

And the blossoms of capitalism—which Socialism must destroy—look like this (this is another notice taken from a Swedish party paper):

"In these days (month of February) the idleness of labor has been made the subject of another investigation by "De samvirkende Fagforbund" (co-operating trade unions). This investigation shows that the idleness of labor has increased incredibly since the first part of December last, when the previous statistics were collected.

"The material collected comprises 78 organizations, with 83,313 members. Of these 27,113, or 32.4 per cent, were idle. That is one-third out of work altogether—the many that are working in trades that are running short hours not counted, and the number of which cannot be ascertained.

"The building trades suffer most. The percentage of the different trades is as follows: Masons, 70 per cent; painters, 67.8 per cent; tin-smiths, 41.6 per cent; carpenters, 34.9 per cent, and so on."

* * *

The "practical" Social Democrats of Europe can scarcely any longer claim the right of being called revolutionary. To be confronted by wrongs that cry to heaven, and still devote all their energies solely to the getting of some small reforms, palliatives, to the lowering of the prices of the necessaries of the working class—for this latter is what the co-operative movement is striving for—that is work for conservation of society, work for keeping intact the institutions that created the wrongs.

Or does anybody believe that the capitalist class feels hurt because the Social Democrats are making it possible for the proletarians to live cheaply? On the contrary—When the bugbear idleness stands at the door, then the workingman sells his labor power for just what he can exist on—and as the Social Democrats have enabled him to live still cheaper . . . . well, the capitalist class is not the loser by the activity of the Social Democrats.

Now we know that they will point to the price lists of the trades unions and say: the pay is raised since the influence extend. Perhaps that is so. But we of the Social Democracy commenced to have three stiff and vexing replies to give:

1. Has not the work also become more intensified, so that the increased production per worker fully balances the raise in wages?

2. Has not the idleness of labor increased also during the same time, so that what has been paid in increased wages—on account of the said intensification and the using of new and improved machinery—HAS BEEN TAKEN FROM THE MEN PREVIOUSLY EMPLOYED, and not from what constitutes the profit of capital?

3. Has not, during this same time, THE NATIONAL WEALTH increased? And if the national wealth has increased without the workers having become better off, is not then the situation of the working class relatively worse than ever? Would not even a rational investigation along the lines here in question give as result that an ABSOLUTE lowering of the condition of the proletariat has taken place?

* * *

The Social Democracy of Europe seems helpless as a child, when it faces the consequences of capitalism, and no wonder. It has deserted the revolutionary standpoint, it has left the Class Struggle, and where, then, should it seek inspiration and hope? It has started patch-tailoring, it has no new cloth to make clothes of, and has only more and ever more nakedness in prospect for the class that it does represent, the middle class, and the class that it WOULD represent, the working class.

How keenly it feels the helplessness of its situation is plainly to be seen by the following item from "Ny Tid" (New Time) of Gothenburg, reproduced also by other Social Democratic papers:

"WADING IN BLOOD

is at present our country. Every newspaper has a plethora of news concerning crimes, and even murder; every day brings with it new advices of the abscesses of the murderous human nature in its deepest degradation.

"Has the tide of crime ever before flooded so high as is the case in the Sweden of to-day?

"We have tried to search in the history of the past, we have asked the advice of old people about circumstances during their youth, and both history and people have enrgetically answered: No! Never before has Sweden been so deeply sunk morally.

"To these acts of crime are attached others that fall within the field of fraud and thievery. Almost every city has its gangs of young thieves, forgers, and freaks. The country is overrun by loafing individuals who cheat and steal.

"How could we ever sink so low? How will all this end?

"There is no light to be seen, there is no hope of amelioration. In endless, rotten, unfathomable banks there extends before us the deep fog of degradation and crime.

"During such a time the public ought to feel compassion for the newspaper men . It is seldom that in such instances as this they appeal to their readers, but now, really, the time has come to do so. Have forbearance with us, who must every day soil the white paper with reports of outrage and murder, thefts and frauds! Rest assured that it is not the least bitter side of the life of a newspaper writer to have to register on the pages of the press the cases of human degradation.

"To go still further, try in your own place to do something good and noble, which we may report with joy and as a counterweight to all crimes put down as a reconciliation on the altar of righteousness!"

* * *

Not the smallest trace of a fighting mood towards the system that breads such fruit can be found in this jeremaid. Is it, then, that the press representatives of the Social Democracy of Sweden lost sight of, or did they never know, that this is only cause and effect? Are they really commencing to expect that the system of capitalist exploitation shall possibly yield anything better? It looks that way, or they would never have abandoned the secure ground of the class struggle.

The item is important as a proof of the utter helplessness of the European Social Democracy, openly admitted as it is. The most remarkable part of it all is, however, the begging of pardon for the necessity of having to report the great decline of the capitalist state. Just think of a fighting party asking forgiveness for very same thing that it is in the field to put an end to! Nothing of the kind happens. You cannot be blamed for the existence of that which you are engaged in fight with. No complete confession of not being a militant in the struggle against the capitalist class can be imagined. And still, in order more sharply to accentuate this confession, the workers are entreated to do something good and noble . . . as as counterweight!" No a syllable about a fight against the cause.

Social Democracy is no longer class conscious Socialism—if ever it was. Class conscious Socialism uses the fruits of capitalism as weapons against capitalism; it points to them as a proof that the system of capitalism must be uprooted, and it therefore wields the ax with might and main. Social Democracy, on the contrary, asks pardon because it cannot pass by the misery, which is only filling it with agony. It does not want to do battle, but begs of the class that suffers from the capitalist system—

BETTER MORALS AS A BALANCE!

Is not that to put things upside down? When did REAL Socialists abandon the principle that the material amelioration must preceed, not follow behind the moral one? When did they abandon the principle, the LAW of all evolution: that it is the SURROUNDINGS, the medium, that plays the first part of all work of ennoblement?

Such utterances invite us to accept the surroundings as they are, and do the ennobling work in pure religious manner, ignoring the fact that before the individual can be ennobled there must exist the prerequisite conditions.

Not long ago the "Social Demokraten" published an article under the heading "Socialism and the Science of Modern Medicine." We cite therefrom:

"To-day physicians have more and more come to the insight that medicines are not the principal thing in the curing of sickness; they now take into consideration all the different agents that are playing a part in life, and that might be thought to have even the smallest influence upon the patient. The health of man depends upon the infinity of what in our daily talk we call bagatelles; we are, so to speak, the product of a variety of causes working from WITHOUT,—such as climate, food, surroundings, position of life and so on, and as a modern psychologist the physician is trying to intercept at these points in favor of the health."—These words are read in an article of Dr. Buttersach in "Deutsche Revue." Correct, correct! THAT is science. Practice this also upon the members of society. How ever can they be either physically or morally healthy during the reign of capitalism? Is it not a sneer at them to preach morals before having previously changed the system?

"KEEP UP THE FIGHT!"

That is what all SOCIALISTS say. Fight the system, capitalism, i. e., the defendants of the system, the defendants of capitalism,—for a system cannot be fought except by fighting its defenders.

Such a fight is the height of morals, for it is that will make true morals possible by procuring the necessary ground and surroundings in all respects.

On with the FIGHTING Socialism! The reformatory Social Democracy must be abandoned to meet its fate. It is too cowardly for the battle. For the working class there is no other way than through the battlefield, and its only true representative is the movement that represents implacable class struggle between capital and labor.—Victor Funke in "Abetaren."

CALIFORNIA.

Her Population and the Socio-Industrial Problem it Presents

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 22.—The State of California is over 700 miles in length and not quite half that in width. A large part of this area is adapted to the cuiture of fruit of some kind.

In 1876 I lived north of San Francisco, at that time the fruit industry was in its infancy. In those days wine was looked upon as the coming staple of the State. Early in its development the wine industry received a black eye because of the avarice of the producers, who, in order to make greater profits, shamelessly adulterated their product. It took heroic efforts to regain the confidence lost.

About this time the canning industry was springing up all along the railroads, and all was fairly well with labor. But 1877 was a very dry year and southern California was for several months nearly depopulated. Thousands of men struck the road and begged from house to house for work and bread. Many worked for their board up to the grain harvest, and then for less than ever before known in California; since which time the day-laborer has had a checkered life in this State.

August 1, 1877, I started north and did not return until January, 1892. I landed in Ventura county, and have lived in Ventura, Los Angeles, and Riverside counties, and have been a day-laborer all this time, and being a pruner I have worked mostly among the fruit growers, and have had an opportunity to observe and know the labor conditions of southern California; and I know them to be anything but good. There are at least three classes of laborers here, with many grades. First the American, the "better" class of Europeans, and the intelligent negroes. Second there is the Mexican, the Chinaman and the Jap. The third class is the rif-raf of all classes that will work, but are not reliable.

The employers keep adding to this market by publishing an unmitigated mass of lies as to the probable scarcity of labor in the near future to harvest the crops of fruit, grain, and hay. You will know why freak movements take such hold in California when you understand that the fruit growers are in the grip of the trans-continental lines. These lines charge all that the traffic will bear. The watered stock demands dividends. The companies are charged with side-tracking in the desert the fruit of one locality while they rush through that of another section.

The growers, especially the small men, want "something NOW," and that something is government ownership of railroads. The railroad never loses a cent, but the growers may not get a cent for a train-load of fruit. The grower enlists the men in his fight for "something now," and points to the railroads as the cause of low wages. The result is that he has to hire the cheapest labor he can, and the laborer may receive fair wages for three days in seven, and therefore is soon discouraged, and if he has money enough to pull out for some other district, and finds it as bad, or worse, there, then he is ready to commit suicide, steal a loaf of bread or a beef steak, or go begging, and fetch up in jail. Any man of common sense can see the cause of this when he is in touch with the evidence of the greed of the great corporations' conduct.

I have so far alluded to the citrus fruit in southern California, but will now say that the decidious fruit in southern California is handled by the cheapest class of labor except a few men to push the work and do the heavier part in all the different departments, in drying, canning, and shipping. There is only one redeeming condition for the laborer in southern California, that is the climate. There is no danger of anyone freezing here, so if he can obtain one good square meal a day he will last quite a while, or a long time. I may say that wages, when work is obtainable, range from $10 to $30 (and board) per month, and from 75 cents to $1 and board, or $1.25 to $2 without board per day. All laboreres are supposed to furnish their own beds. Boys get from $2.50 to $5 per week; girls $1.50 to $5 per week and must board themselves. And where they work in fruit by the piece, or box, or tray, they, some of them, do even better when they have a job. The men when picking fruit by the box realize fair wages, and if conditions were such as to keep them busy, they would do well in the harvesting season, say from November 15 to June 15 in citrus fruit, and then till October in deciduous fruit, canning, drying, and raisins, and wine. True, the bulk of this is farther north; but there are decidedly too many laborers and too much machinery for the good of the laborers and has been ever since I came here, 1892; they come here to winter, and go north in summer like the geese and cranes. So you see, that the Land of Gold and Sunshine is not a paradise in every sense for wage-slaves, and he who comes here looking for it will be disappointed with charming Billy McKinley's prosperty on this coast. Although it has been prayed for, and has been promised, has been voted for and promised again, and has even been declared here in all its vigor, yet it has not proved a success in the fruit industry in so far as the labor problem is concerned. Therefore I am unable to forecast any improvement for the wage-worker, for while the citrus crop is large and the fruit is of good qualitiy, it is plain that corporate greed has robbed it of much of its value to the wage-worker. And while we view these conditions in relation to the fruit industry, we see also that the same causes are working against the worker in all other departments of industry, so that while the daily wage is medium under capitalism, the conditions are such as to cause unrest among the workers; seeing that the time occupied affords but a bare living of a low grade.

A. H. HAGANS.

SHIFTING TOWNE.

THE SENATOR OF A DAY, AND HOW HE ACTS IN POLITICS.

A Study in Equivocation—Ready to Debate With Anyone But a Worthy Opponent—Sees no Good in it During Campaign Time—Too Busy Now.

Towne, who is Chas. A. Towne? Possibly we shall be able with the X-rays of the Socialist Labor Party to penetrate this object, and show just what he is.

There is probably no man who more equally shares the characteristics of the now retired fakir, Bryan, than Towne. In many respects he is his peer. As an orator, who can play the emotions of an audience, and win their plaudits by some trivial phrase, delivered in intensely dramatic passion, the "ex-Senator" of the North Star State has few equals. As one who can pass as a martyr, for the sake of humanity, and with tear-inundated voice choke forth apparent love and devotion for "his country," and "the glory of our great republic," he can teach many an aspirant to the art of political charlatanism valuable points; as a man pouting, strutting and inflated with the bourgeois idea of dignity, delivery, when stepping forth to speak, he is a typical example; as a man who can face a throng, and with a cleverness, rivaling the lamented Hermann the great, beguile and bewilder them with his political ledgerdemain, and by its application render "paramount" in critical importance some "bill" or "issue" that absolutely does not concern the production of wealth, bedeckin, trimming it with all the tinsel of glitter and spangles, that so commonly deceive the class-unconcious workingmen, and which serve to hold them in the thraldom of capitalism, he ranks first water. On the other hand, as a man who can lead an audience for hours through a maze, and concatenation of words dazzling with platitudes—as a man who can talk himself hoarse without having the remotest glimmer of the concrete idea, object—he captures the pastry.

He has the rare ability of expressing himself tersely, or to desert an audience in a vast forest of words. Workingmen driven at an early age into wage-slavery, robbed by capitalism of an education, fail to understand what he is talking about, and for that reason regard him as a "great" and learned—a "brilliant statesman." With all the embellishments of the fakir, he deftly turns criticism of himself, to advantage and with the air of one unjustly treated, appeals successfully to the spirit of fair play.

Nearly all of his so called "oratorical feats" are carefully written and studied. This was exemplified in '97 when he spoke before Duluth's central body of Organized Scabbery, the Trades Assembly, at the invitation of the Labor fakirs, "who do not believe in politics in the union."

At that time, a Socialist attacked him, and exposed the bunco-game he was working on the workers, viz., the "16 to 1 issue." So sharply was he brought to the mark that in spite of free discussion and time limit, he insulted and three times interrupted the Socialist speaker. Enraged and confused, he wildly floundered, until firmly reminded by the Socialist to act like a gentlemen, he desisted. Towne then "answered" in a vicious, unmanly tirade against Socialism ridiculously contradicting himself by declaring himself a "Socialist too"!

Men make movements, but movements make men. Man's ability, power, his gifted qualities, cunning, shrewdness, his magnetism, if used for good or evil, for himself or for humanity, give prominence, prestige, and lift him to "greatness." The "great" are "great" because movements or a principle make them so. To-day the nation is divided into classes plutocratic-capitalist, middle, and working classes. The fact that there are several distinct political parties, verifies the existence of conflicting economic interests, hence the struggle of each class to rule.

Men in whom are incorporated, or imbued the aspirations, the ideas, the economic interests, typical of their class in society, coupled with representative ability, are "great" because the instincts or class-consciousness of their class make them so. Workingmen who are CLASS-UNCONSCIOUS look with awe, reverence and blind enthusiasm upon the "great." The CLASS-CONSCIOUS worker—the Socialist—discovers in the "great" the fakir, the traitor who thrives on the ignorance of his adherents or his fellow wage-slaves,—an outpost of the capitalist class. "The great are great, because we are on our knees, let us rise."

In 1896, Towne was a Republican congressman. While in congress he became "great" in his famous speech on the River and Harbor Bill, in which he made plain to the capitalist government the necessity of better harbor and shipping facilities for Duluth, which the expanding iron, lumber and grain industries of Minnesota, and the immediate vicinity, rendered imperative.

In that year, whether through poor insight into things, or class interest, he joined the memorable middle class "free silver" movement, claiming it to be a matter of principle with him,—that "the destinies of the Republic" were at stake. Ever since then a certain halo of martyrism has assisted him in his "greatness," and won him the Democratic nomination for congress for the Sixth District of Minnesota in '98. So strong was the influence commanded by this fakir, that the Socialist Labor Party, ever ready to expose the fakirs, boldly challenged him to debate. But while willing to do manly battle with his Republican opponent, he knew perfectly what was in store for him when in the pillory of the fighting Socialist Labor Party. Bluffing failed, so he sent the S. L. P. an answer that "he could see no good in such a debate, during an election, that some time he would be glad to debate"!

His following were infuriated at the S. L. P., claiming it a Republican trick. In an address to the working class, the S. L. P. showed up the falseness of Towne's claim, viz., that his efforts on the River and Harbor Bill were in the interest of labor, proving that it benefited the Capitalist Class, who alone controlled the shipping interests, that labor would not be benefitted until such improvements worked to the elevation, and the amelioration of labor's condition. So thoroughly did we expose him, together with Morris, his brother lackey, who also claimed he would continue the work on this bill, that he was repudiated at the polls. So flagrantly, pompously domineering was he toward the Socialist Labor Party, that he was reminded of his promise by the Socialist Labor Party. The following challenge was mailed him:

[Challenge—Document No. I.]

Duluth, Minn., May 29, 1900.

Hon. Chas. A. Towne,

Dear Sir:—

My attention has been called to the remarkable efforts you exercise in behalf of what you evidently believe will prevent the growth of "trusts," thinking no doubt, these combinations of capital, i. e., centralization of the means of production lead to the most tyranical conditions man's mind can imagine. Socialists do not defend "trusts" (in the accepted meaning of the word), but recognize in them the natural fruit of the capitalist system of private ownership in the tools of production, and means of distribution, which is consequently a competitive system, under which production is carried on solely for sale—for profits. The "trust" is the result of ever-changing, and improved methods of producton.

As the tool of production develops, it leaves its early isolated individual form, assuming a social character, sweeping away every trace of small individual production, that may survive temporarily, rendering such forms permanently impossible.

Society becomes dependent upon this new socialized form of production. It cannot and will not, return to earlier forms, rapidly antiquating.

The "trust" is essentially a tool of production. Left in its gigantic, far-reaching character, in the hands of the capitalist class, it is rapidly transforming society into a capitalist commonwealth.

The working class, denied access to this tool, because not possessing it, is reduced to wage-slavery. Labor is bought like other commodities and used in conjunction with this tool in production, for surplus value—profits. As long as wage-slavery exists, the workers will be paid wages, just enough to maintain life. So long as private ownership, it matters but little to the workers, whether the fleecer be the "trust" type, or of the "cockroach factory" type.

As a matter of actual fact, the worker fares better with the "trust" fleecer, for there is no fleecer so exacting, so unscrupulous, so unmerciful and penurious as the small "cockroach" fleecer who strives to enrich himself with the stealings from his one, ten, twenty slaves. You cannot prevent the growth of "trusts." You cannot control them by legislation while the capitalist class proper (the class that dominates the "trusts") control the law-making agencies. You cannot "smash" the trusts. To return to "the early days when every man competed free and equal" is folly, for those days are no more, and moreover it would be admitting that science and invention had progressed too far; that there need must be a general smashup, and a new start made. We claim nothing, no scheme, can in any way change the course of social evolution; 'tis the irresistible trend of capitalist development. So long as the competitive system is left intact, the Republican, as well as the Démocratic party, is powerless to change matters. External tinkering might for a moment be effective, but reaction would accentuate the development. As both old parties stand for private ownership of the tools of production that enslave Labor, the working class have no interest in common with them in the present trust wrangle, but will fight error, corruption, and stupidity, until through the S. L. P. victory crowns our efforts. In short, the position you assume, is thoroughly unscientific, if not positively ridiculous. We are convinced that such is the case, and I have the honor to hereby challenge you to meet in public debate, in Duluth or elsewhere, a representative of the S. L. P. on the following subject:

"Resolved, That trust, being thet natural outgrowth of the present capitalist system of production, essentially in itself a tool of production, must become the property of society, to be operated co-operatively for the benefit of all who will perform their share of useful labor."

Hoping to receive an early and, I trust, favorable reply, I am, sir, yours respectfully,

LOUIS F. DWORSCHAK,
Secretary S. L. P., Section Duluth.

To which was received the following reply:

[Document II.]

Duluth, Minn., June 1, 1900.

Louis F. Dworschak, Esq.,
Duluth.

My Dear Sir:

Permit me to acknowledge receipt of your very interesting letter of May 29, with many of whose statements and conclusions I find myself in accord.

It will not at present be possible for me to accede to your proposition for a joint debate as proposed. I am exceedingly busy and could not find time at present to get ready for such a discussion. It is not unlikely that at some time hereafter, when my engagements will permit, I should be willing to engage in such a debate. Ordinarily, I believe that in the midst of a political campaign there is much more benefit to be got from a discussion of questions that are susceptible of political treatment so as to produce immediately beneficial results than in the consideration of academic disputes or of theories concerning an ultimate condition of society and which cannot possibly hope to command the support of a majority of voters. I draw a very marked distinction between educational agitation and political action. I am very much interested in the former, but very definitely committed to the latter. The former creates raw material out of which the latter makes practical results.

In haste,
Very truly yours,
Chas. A. Towne.

Much comment is unnecessary.

Again we have the verbose Towne, and his platitudes and contradictions.

In '98, he sees "no good of a debate during a campaign," now he sees no good in "academic disputes or theories," although the trust theme is his favorite. Thinking he would surely not refuse such a proposition, we accordingly challenged him on his strongest ground.

But we deemed not all lost, so we gave this "great statesman" a breathing spell, and again politely reminded him, in the following letter:

[Document III.]

Duluth, Dec. 3, 1900.

Hon. Chas. A. Towne,
City.

Dear Sir:

The general elections being over, permit me to call your attention to my letter, dated May 29th, 1900, in which I had the honor to challenge you to debate the subject of "Trusts," and to which you replied in your letter of June 1, 1900, in effect, that time did not permit such a discussion, but after the campaign was over, you would gladly accede. The campaign over, I would be most pleased to make final arrangements, providing you are agreeably disposed.

Trusting this will meet your approval I remain, yours for emancipation,
Louis F. Dworschak, Sec'y.

This time the mask fell to the ground from this fakir, beyond further doubt. Like the snarl of an enraged boar, caught at last, came the answer:

Duluth, Minn., Dec. 4, 1900.

L. F. Dworschak, Esq.,
105 W. Superior St.,
Duluth, Minn.

My Dear Sir.

Answering your letter of the 3d inst., let me say that I am entirely too busy at present to enter upon public discussions of any character.

Yours truly,
Chas. A. Towne.

At a time when to criticize this "great" fakir, meant ridicule, calumny or a fistic bout, the Socialist Labor Party proved its right to the name of fighting S. L. P. when it refused to follow in the wake of middle-class politics, but with a firmness that means victory, sounded the tocsin to the working class, re-echoing the words of the immortal Marx, "The emancipation of the working class must be the work of the working class itself."

The McKinleys and the Roosevelts stand for wage-slavery—for the beast capitalism. The Bryans and the Townes for the blood, the groans, the tears of the working class—for Capitalism.

Swing hard the sledge-hammer of the Socialist Labor Party!

Speed the revolution!

PRESS COMMITTEE,
Section Duluth, S. L. P.

"REFORMING CONVICTS."

Virginia Penitentiary a Hotbed for Producing Criminals.

Conditions in the Virginia penitentiary, as described by Dr. Charles V. Carrington, the surgeon at the institution, are fully as bad as those which required legislative correction in Georgia, Florida, and other of the Southern States. Both body and soul are ruined in the Virginia prison. The faulty, antiquated construction of the buildings and their crowded condition make impossible the provision of ordinary means for the preservation of health. In the prison for men an average number of 1,200 convicts are confined in 192 cells, and pure air is, of course, unknown. There is no sewerage system except in the hospital. The food is of poor quality, and the manner of its distribution makes it worse. It is taken by the prisoners from a board in the yard, as they pass by in single file, and in the winter the men in the rear of the line often find their miserable portion frozen. Only the fact that prisoners are generally young, vigorous, and accustomed to privations prevents the annual death rate from rising above forty per thousand. By the congregate plan in vogue, hardened criminals are thrown together with young offenders. Lessons in crime are the results, and vice for which the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah were destroyed.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE.

(Continued from page 1.)

ties, which claim to be friends of the workers, you will never make Socialists of the Republican, Democratic and Reform workingmen." That howl is heard no more. But to-day you hear the labor fakirs howling "The S. L. P. is killing Socialism by opposing the trades unions." The S. L. P. no more opposes bona fide trades unions to-day than it opposed bona fide working class political organizations when first it raised the Arm and Hammer flag of political revolution. It is organizing the workers into an honest revolutionary trade union: The Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, and declares that on the industrial as well as on the political field the class war must be fought out on class lines and the fakir must go down. Full well do these crooks realize what this means to them, so they shout "scab" and resort to all kinds of tricks to check our growth. Their hope and the hope of the capitalist whose lackeys they are lies in the ignorance of the workers; our hope is in the growing intelligence and class consciousness of the workers. See to it that you work with a heart and will to hasten and advance this growth and hasten the day when free workmen will look back and shudder at the horrors of the story of the class struggle.

Trades' & Societies' Directory.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY, PA., MEETINGS at Headquarters, No. 420 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa. Free lectures every Sunday at 3 p. m., and every Tuesday and Friday at 8 p. m. [illegible] every Thursday at 8 p. m. State Committee every first and third Sunday [illegible] a. m. County Committee the last [illegible] of each month at 10:30 a. m. [illegible] District Alliance No. 15, S. T. & L. A. meets second Sunday of every month at 11 a. m. Machinists' Local, No. 190, S. T. & L. A. every second and fourth Saturday at 8 p. m. Mixed Local No. 191, S. T. & L. A. and Branch 10th Ward Allegheny, meet every second and fourth Sunday, 8 p. m., at Tey street, Allegheny, Pa.

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE mets every Monday evening, 8 p. m., at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Reade street, New York. Daily People stamps may be purchased by Sections from L. Abelson, assistant organizer, 177 First avenue; A. Siff, financial secretary, 362 Canal street; Julius Hammer, recording secretary, [illegible] street. 410

SECTION BUFFALO, S. L. P., BRANCH 4, meets at International Hall, 251 [illegible] st., near Michigan st., upst. Public lectures and discussion on questions pertaining to Socialism, every Monday, 8 p. m., except 4th Monday of month, which is reserved for business meeting. Everybody welcome. Bring friends along. 461

SECTION ESSEX COUNTY, S. L. P. The County Committee, representing the Section meets every Sunday, 10 a. m., in hall of Essex County Socialist Club, 78 Springfield avenue, Newark, N. J. 485

SECTION AKRON, OHIO, S. L. P., meets every first and third Sunday, at 2 p. m., at Kramer's Hall, 167 S. Howard st. Organizer, J. Koplin, 307 Bartges st.

THE NEW JERSEY STATE COMMITTEE, S. L. P., meets 1st Thursday of the month, 8 p. m., at 78 Springfield ave., Newark. Cor. Sec. Louis Cohen, 10 Everett st., East Orange, N. J. Fin. Sec. A. P. Wittel, 60 Peschine ave., Newark, N. J.

WAITERS' ALLIANCE "LIBERTY." No. 19, S. T. & L. A. Office 257 E. Houston st. Telephone call, 2321 Spring. Meets every Thursday, 3 p. m. 486

NEW YORK MACHINISTS' LOCAL 274, S. T. & L. A., meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 8 p. m., at 2 to 4 New Reade street. Secretary K. Wallberg. 408

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEADquarters of Boston, No. 45 Elliot street, Rooms 4 and 5. Freer reading room open every evening. Wage-workers welcome.

WEST HARLEM SOCIALIST CLUB, headquarters of the 23d Assembly District, 312 W. 143d st. Business meeting, 2d and 4th Monday. Free reading room: open 8 to 10 p. m. Subscriptions for this paper taken. Visitors welcome.

SECTION HARTFORD, S. L. P., meets every Tuesday, 8 p. m., at S. L. P. Hall, 892 Main street.

S. T. & L. A. LOCAL NO. 307, meets 2nd and 4th Thursday at above hall. Visitors are welcome.

BOSTON SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY, Headquarters, No. 45 Elliot street, rooms 4 and 5. Free reading room. Open every evening. Wage-workers welcome.

SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, S. L. P., Branch 1, meets 2nd and 4th Sunday of month at 10 o'clock, a. m., at 235 E. 38th street. Suscription orders taken for the Scand. Socialist weekly, "Arbetaren." 429

SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, Branch 2, meets 1st and 3rd Sunday of month, at 3 p. m., at Linnea Hall, 319 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn. 453

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY CLUB, 14th Assembly District. Business meetings every Tuesday evening, 8 p. m., at Club rooms, southwest corner of 11th street and First avenue. Pool parlor open every evening.

SECTION PHILADELPHIA meets every second Sunday of the month, 2.30 p. m., headquarters, 1304 Germantown avenue. BRANCH No. 1 meets every Tuesday evening same place.

LOCAL ALLIANCE 282, of the S. T. & L. A. (Swedish Machinist), meets every second and fourth Friday of the month at 8 p. m., at Cosmopolitan Park, corner of Sixth avenue and Thirteenth street, Newark N. J.

SECTION LOS ANGELES, S. L. P., Headquarters and free reading room, 205½ South Main street. Public meetings every Sunday, 8 p. m., Foresters' Temple, 129½ W. First street, corner Spring. 435

SECTION PHILADELPHIA meets on every second Sunday of the month at 2.30 p. m., at its headquarters, 1304 Germantown avenue. Branch No. 1 meets on every Tuesday evening at the same place.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY meets every second and fourth Friday, 8 p. m., S. L. P. headquarters, 853 Grand avenue. Westville Branch meets every third Tuesday at St. Joseph's Hall. Visitors welcome.

SECTION CLEVELAND, OHIO, S. L. P., holds public agitation meetings every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock at 256 Ontario street, top floor.

TAILORS' PROGRESSIVE UNION No. 11—Meets every Monday evenig in Liberty Hall, 259-261 East Houston street. [illegible] Kupfer, 50 Columbia street. Headquarters, 114 Cameron street.

WEEKLY PEOPLE.

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888	2,068
In 1892	21,157
In 1896	36,564
In 1900	34,191

Man does not invent force, he guides it, and science consists in imitating nature.
BALZAC.

VOL. XI. NO. I.

With this issue the WEEKLY PEOPLE rounds the first decade of its life, and enters into its eleventh year.

Its record speaks for itself. It was the almost immediate result of the starting for good and all of the Socialist Labor Party. The impetus that set the Party on its feet, was reflected in its organ,—uncompromising war on capitalism, ruthless hostility to all its out-posts, especially those that, pirate like, flew false colors. The nucleus of men that raised this standard of the Proletariat was small, but their voice touched a responsive chord. The result was that virile and ever fresher, recruits centered their efforts in the paper's columns, and made it what it is to-day,—the tribune of the Wage-Slave.

Proud of its achievement, and conscious of success, the WEEKLY PEOPLE will persevere in its course of clear-cut education of the Proletariat, and relentless war on its foes of all colors and degress.

THE NATION'S PRESENT COLLEGE.

There was a time when the presidency of a College was considered a top-notch post. There was honor, also emoluments attached to it, but it had no "beyond." It was considered the end-twig of a branch, the educational pursuit, with nothing more beyond than eventual rest from long mental strain, enjoyed amidst the comforts that the dignity of old age is entitled to. This seems to have changed. At least it is changing rapidly, as indicated by the meteoric gyrations of President Hadley of Yale College.

The new departure may be said to have started with President Seth Low of Columbia, who is now in the plumbing business, proper: the post of College President is not a finality with him; it is used simply as a vantage ground to "lay pipes," that may lead to high political jobs. And now comes President Hadley. One Sunday he delivers a Lenten address at the Old South in Boston, the next he is heard of on the Pacific coast.

The Presidency of a College is no sinecure. The duties are numerous and arduous. To attend to them properly, the day barely has hours enough. The President's hand must be constantly on the throttle. It is expected of him that every department feel the magnetism of his touch. Indeed, he is chosen with an eye to his capacity to make the whole institution thrill responsive to his animating breath. A conscientious College President has his hands full and his time engaged up to the handle in the work of keeping the establishment under his charge abreast of its educational requirements.

How comes it that President Hadley can find time to cavort all over the country, making speeches? The answer is plain. The post of College President is, with him, simply a title. It is a title intended to lend resonance to his name, and by means of which, it is hoped, his pro-capitalistic, intellect-benumbing economic and social pills, distributed around in parcels neatly wrapped in speeches, may be lubricated down the throats of the public mind. To put it in other words, the conduct of Yale's President marks a turning in an important respect in the country's history.

Colleges, however spacious, can accommodate only a limited number of pupils. The time has come when the number of "pupils," that the Labor-exploiting capitalist class finds it necessary to cripple the minds of, is infinitely larger than any one, or all our Colleges put together, can accommodate: it is the masses of our people. Accordingly, in the country's history, the time has come when the College bounds are bursted, and the Nation's confines only constitute the College walls. A critical time that is. The "appointing-power" ceases to be the exclusive possession of usurpers' committees; the masses take a hand in the choosing of the lecturers for that National College. Argument then is weighed by its merits. Privilege is burned to ashes in the fire of democracy When that time has come, above all, when the usurper class in power becomes aware of it, and sends its lackeys out to lecture the people, the season is at hand for portentous changes.

Such changes are accelerated not a little by the bizarre postures that, in its nervous excitement, the usurpers' class is thrown into. Such a posture is the picture presented these days by President Hadley scurrying from one end of the country to the other. It is the posture of the panic-stricken man, who, being thrown off his horse, tries to hold it back by the tail.

Good luck to the horse!

IMPATIENT CAPITALISTS!

The cry comes from English capitalist sources that things are not as they should: Upheavals in China and famines in India have restricted the consumption of Lancashire and other products; no other market has come forward to make good the losses thus arising; as a result, wages have declined and hours have become unsteady; the English workingmen are resenting this experience, those senseless workingmen! Why, "they seem," so runs the whine, "quite incapable of comprehending the economic laws at work forcing the employers to take the resented measures in self-defence! Stupid workingmen!" The cry is given wide circulation on the other side of the waters. Also our capitalists, expressing themselves through their press, are astonished at such crass lack of "comprehension" on the part of the workingmen.

Strange capitalist "incomprehension!" The capitalists should thank their stars that the workingmen, at least the large majority of them, do not yet "comprehend: instead of whining at the failure of the workingman to "comprehend the economic laws at work," the capitalists should feel happy, raise the hire of their Labor Lieutenants to keep the workingmen from "comprehending;" the day the workingmen do "comprehend," that day they will trample under foot that breast work of capitalism and palladium of "incomprehension"—the Labor-Fakir-led British style of Trade Unionism; and, having cleared that earth-work, storm without difficulty the citadel of Capitalism.

What the workingman does not comprehend to-day is that there is no salvation for him under the capitalist system of society; he does not comprehend that, under this system, he is bound to decline on the whole, and that the only real variation to the tune is such times as these, when he gets caught and squeezed some more in the cogs of the mechanism of capital, of whose workings he, consenting to allow the capitalist class to run that mechanism through the political power, has no control whatever. With blinkers clapped to his eyes by the agents of the capitalist class, the masses of the workers follow a chimera to-day, the chimera of imagining that the Labor Question, the question of wages, is merely an economic question. Their lack of comprehension begins and end there.

But, no danger! They are bound to comprehend! The militant Socialists are on the war path. Veritable heroes, they are grappling with the Beast of Incomprehension, tearing him to pieces, and clearing wide the path for the fullest comprehension.

Messrs. Capitalists need not despair. If it is any comfort to them, they may know that the Working Class is sure to comprehend, it is comprehending. Let them be patient; the day will come; let them take the cue from their pickets, the Labor Lieutenants; these are not excited about any lack of comprehension; what disturbs their peace is that comprehension is bursting in through doors and windows.

"AGUINALDO'S CAPTURE."

While the possibility of Aguinaldo having been captured by our troops can not be denied, no wise man will accept the news of the capture as true without further confirmation. For now nearly two years, one report after another, emanating from our military authorities in Manila, and promptly set afloat by the Administration in Washington was proved false. The "insurrection" has been "downed" at least a dozen times; fully twice a dozen times have "popular manifestations of peace" been illustrated by intensified hostile activity among the Filipinos; and times without number has the "undisputed military possession of the islands" turned out to be limited to only a few yards beyond the hundred and odd camps which we hold in a territory nearly five times as vast as all the New England States put together. As a source of reliable information touching the situation of the Philippine Islands, the Administration and its understrappers have lost all reputation for trustworthiness.

To this instinct for mendacity a number of circumstances combine just now to add fresh fuel.

The recruiting agencies are in great trouble. The fumes of 'patriotism" have been dispelled by the ghastly spectacle of massacres inflicted under the Stars and Stripes upon a people whose only serious blunder was that they trusted our Government's word, and whose only offence is that they prefer death to subjection. Our would-be heroes realize that, under such circumstances, enlistment to the Philippines does not mean joining in a basket-picnic; and the letters from the soldiers across the Pacific have confirmed the theory. Accordingly, recruits are hard, very hard to get. It would not be at all out of keeping with the capitalistic fraudulency of our ruling class to manufacture news intended to remove the dark prospects that are now keeping the recruits back. If they can be caught by false allurements of peace, that would not render their military superiors less exacting in the demand that they perform the gruesome task that is cut out for them.

Besides this consideration, there is another. "Ungrateful conspirators" in Cuba are just now holding threatening language towards McKinley. They also are shameless enough to demand that our Government keep faith with them; and with unspeakable brazenness they dare to say that they want to be free from foreign domination. It is undeniable that these "Cuban ingrates" gather no little encouragement in their bold bad plans from the circumstance of our Government's having its hands full in the Philippines. News of pacification there, would surely somewhat moderate the gales of "ingrate rebellion" now rising in Cuba; at least, it is so hoped. And what is better calculated to this end than the capture of Aguinaldo?

It is not likely that Aguinaldo's capture, or even surrender, would be tantamount to the abandonment by the present generation of Filipinos of the spirit of independence upon which they have been raised. But even if it turn out that this latest news, the capture of Aguinaldo, is not, like most other "news" from Manila has hitherto proved itself, a fabrication for political effect, one thing it is pretty safe to say now, and that is that the accompanying news of wholesale surrenders and the accompanying expressions of confidence that hostilities are at an end, may be entered among our latest imports and exports:—an import for consumption at our recruiting stations; an export for consumption in the councils of the "ingrate Cubans."

LIKE A DUCK IN THUNDER.

Father Edward J. Philips of St. Gabriel's Church, Hazleton, Pa., is announced in town, on a mission to J. Pierpont Morgan, to induce the magnate to grant an interview to President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers, looking to a conference between operators and the miners. The attitude of the Reverend gentlemen at this season is that of a duck in thunder.

Readers of the DAILY PEOPLE are by this time posted on that interesting manifestation of the country's social economic evolution now presented by the situation in the mines. The capitalist can, if he wants, brow-beat, if necessary, physically knock down his employees into accepting his own terms. But this direct method is accompanied with serious inconveniences. At a time when, due to the backwardness of machinery and technique, the supply of Labor is not yet ample enough to overstock the Labor-market, and furnish the capitalist with a huge Army of Unemployed with which to tangle the feet of the employed, the inconveniences of direct and brow-beating methods rise to the magnitude of dangers. So long as that lasts, the workingman must be humored. The capitalist himself can not do that: blandishments from him would be suspected. The humoring must be done by a workingman. Out of this necessity arose the Labor Lieutenant of the capitalist class. A workingman sufficiently ignorant and sufficiently dishonorable to fill the bill, was chosen from the rank and file. From him the unsuspecting workingmen accepted as current coin the counterfeits furnished by the employer, and that, handed out direct by him, would have been scrutized with suspicion. These Labor Lieutenants took charge of humoring the rank and file; the running of conventions fell to them; and theirs was the traitor mission of clapping on the workers' eyes the blinkers of darkness on their situation, allaying any revolutionary aspiration or outburst among them, and, when that was not possible, leading it into the ground. The service was inestimable. With capitalist niggardliness, only bones were thrown at the Labor Lieutenants to gnaw at. Presently, in pursuit of their own purpose, the employers found it necessary to return service for service. They became the financial secretaries of the fakir-led Unions. In this way they compelled the rank and file to stay in line under their vicarious thumb, the thumb of their Labor Lieutenant and they squared accounts with their Labor Lieutenant, by furnishing him dues, i. e., a revenue. Thus originated the celebrated "check-off" system. The dues of the Union man were checked off his wages by the employer, and handed to the union officer, the Fakir.

No doubt a perfect system. Its only trouble was that it was not to be forever necessary to the employer. It was a transitional device. So soon as the unemployed among the miners had reached the desired height, and the simultaneous consolidation of large operators had reached sufficient perfection, the "Labar Lieutenant's" job would be gone, and with it the "check-off" system. And that is the point now reached. Accordingly, the mine operators Labor Lieutenants, with Mitchell at their head, are running about like chickens without a head. They have steered conventions, etc., by the old chart. They have declared the lie of advances in wages; they have sung the praises of the operators; and yet these refuse to do the handsome thing; they refuse to any longer act as collecting agents for their quondam Lieutenants; they turn a deaf ear to the "check-off" system.

Thus rebuffed, the fakirs now spread rumors of intended strikes. But the ghost has lost its powers to frighten. The J. Pierpont Morgan stage of consolidation can cope without difficulty with any strike of class un-conscious workingmen: neither is it at all alarmed about picayune Boards of Trade and other puny middle class interests, naively referred to as "the third parties to the conflict" by Father Phillips.

While the above development was going on, the Fathers Philip stood on the banks, and looked upon the seething stream with the eyes of an Apache Indian, gazing at that grand geologic formation, the cascade of the Niagara. And now, when the long prepared crash is on, they act like ducks in thunder.

The Class Struggle is ever drawing clearer the issue, and the lines of its solution. Neither in the Apocalypse, nor yet in Leviticus can information thereon be found.

WORSE AND WORSE.

After donating $4,000,000 worth of bonds for a fund for his employees, Andrew Carnegie comes out with an offer of $5,200,000 to establish sixty-five branch libraries in New York. Can benevolence go further?

How far capitalist "benevolence" goes, in the matter of the $4,000,000 endowment fund, has been explained in these columns. That seemed far enough. It wasn't. Capitalist benevolence can go further yet. How much further, this $5,200,000 offer for libraries brings out.

An increasing number of our people is being pauperized, and the intensity of poverty is being daily felt more keenly. Families are ripped apart, as if smitten by the hordes of an Attila, parents going hither and thither in search of work, abandoning homes and leaving children to shift for themselves; Suicide stalks with heavy tread through the land; and Labor, driven by Want, accepts work at occupations that fill the hospitals with "accidents." Ever more Chinese become the quarters of the workingmen, their diet and their belongings; ever more Chinese their income and their standard of living. "Bread, give us bread!" is the appalling cry of an ever huger mass of our population;—and the answer of "benevolence" is: "Here are books!" With decreasing opportunities for relaxation, for study, for reading; with increasing gnawings of the stomach; instead of bread, instead of the opportunity to earn it, or best of all, instead of the endeavor to remove the perverse social system that breeds pauperism in the midst of idleness;—instead of that, "Here are books!"

"Ah," one hears the pack of Pharisees cry out, "there you have the brute Socialist again; always food for the stomach, and never food for the mind and soul!"

It boots not, it is superfluous to refute the lie direct contained in the cry. That the Socialist's ultimate aims encompass the well-being of the intellectual and spiritual part of man, is a fact that needs no re-statement or proof. More essential is the tearing of the mask off the faces of these hypocrites in their pretences of being the particular guardians of the spiritual in man.

On a memorable occasion in the traditional history of man, when the Nazarene is said to have assembled multitudes in order to impart to them spiritual food, it was discovered that the crowd was hungry. Forthwith the administration of the spiritual food was postponed. The animal part of the crowd was first attended to, and, not until that was satisfactorily done, was the spiritual food administered.

To affect benevolence by making gifts of books to people who stand in need of bread is a still more refined hypocrisy than to establish endowment funds for the benefit of workingmen who must themselves produce the wealth with which they are to be pensioned. Aye, such endowment of books to the hungry, is more heinous hypocrisy than even the $4,000,000 "given" by a capitalist to his workingmen who are killed in his factories at the appalling rate—10 since last January—at which the objects of Carnegie's benevolence are massacred.

He who succumbs to gratitude at the sight of Capitalist benevolence is either a knave or a fool.

The city of Sydney, Australia, has not quite 400,000 inhabitants, and yet the news comes that during the month of January men were laid off in the different industries at the rate of 5,000 a day, and that by the 1st of February there were over 160,000 men out of work. Some of these have since been employed, but even now there is a great scarcity of work, and the depression extends to Melbourne, which is in an even worse condition. Such an army of unemployed shows the precarious nature of the existence of the working class. These men could be discarded at a moment's notice; and without work, the only possible presumption is that they could starve. About 2,000 of the men obtained employment on the sheep runs, but this is always the last resort of the desperate. The work is hard, the hours are long, the pay is small, and the loneliness has a tendency to breed insanity. It is worse than entering a navy, or working in a chemical factory that means an early funeral. The condition of the working class is the same on the other side of the world as it is on this, and it gives strength to the assertion that the capitalist class, throughout the world is an irresponsible class, and must be swept aside.

The Central Fakirated Union of this city is to run the parade and May Day celebration of the Social Democratic pary again this year. It is just that it should be thus, because the Central Fakirated Union has just completed a year of great work in the line of bettering the working class. Its members have fought a noble fight for the Republican and Democratic parties. The organization, itself, has entered a protest against the wrongs of the liquor dealers in the matter of the one dollar tax on beer. It has seen the dressed-stone law, the prevailing rate of wages law and other measures to which it gave its support, declared unconstitutional. It has seen the "union" members of the same "union" carrying on a profitable and extensive business by scabbing on one another. But still it is in the work of uplifting humanity. Does it protest against all these things? Oh, no; it does not protest, but it will have the Social Democratic party fall in behind, and with its famous "Amalgamated Order of Horse-Tail Scrubbers," add the "working class political element" to the grand march of the Organized Scabbery.

Political and Economic.

The DAILY PEOPLE for March 12th asked the very pertinent question regarding the assault on parliamentary privilege, anent the ejection of the Irish members from the House of Commons. "Where was Keir Hardie, the 'Socialist,' in this fight for a right indispensable to the Keir-Hardian theory of overthrowing capitalism by means of nibbling reforms off it?" Keir Hardie now answers the question himself. He was safely in his seat, silent, but indignant, withal. He corked down his boiling rage, and kept out of harm's way. But his heart was with the struggling Irish members. Unfortunately Keir's body did not follow his heart, so it is to-day without a scratch, having reserved himself for posterity, and spitballs in the shape of endless editorial indignant comments.

The "Montgomery County Reporter," a "trade union" paper published in Dayton, Ohio, has a column devoted to Social Democratic news. It devotes its editorials to boosting candidates, irrespective of party, but scarcely irrespective of what they give. Then it has in its advertising columns, cards from the different candidates for office. This is bringing no politics into the union. An editor who depends on his little paper for a living, or a fakir who depends on what he can pick up in the course of a day, both use the same method. They keep politics out of the union just as much as the "Montgomery County Reporter" keeps politics out of its pages. Neither has the courage to stand up openly, but both have the courage to accept the money that comes from the Democratic, Republican, and Social Democratic parties. In so doing they convict themselves of cowardice, of double-dealing, and of a desire to profit by every party, no matter what its record may be, and no matter what its attitude may be.

The New York "World," in its "Help Wanted" columns has the two following:—"Strong boy wanted to shine shoes and other work." "Boy wanted to open door and errands." The first boy might turn his hand to shining some of the work that goes into the "World," and the second boy would be very useful, when opening errands, could he turn his hand occasionally to the task of opening a new idea to the "World."

The "Nebraska Independent," Populist, is intense on the subject of economics. It is especially intense on economic terms, and its editor does not hesitate coyly to admit at the top of his voice that he has labored for several years to make people stop using the terms they have been using, and try his terms. He says that he has pointed out, time and again, that value cannot be measured, because value is something intangible, something theoretic, something that grows on the imagination, the same as a tumor grows on the brain, or a wart grows on the fingers of a toad-handling boy. If all this is true, and the argument as given by the editor is one of the reasons why he wished a change in economic terms, we are very glad that he has been allowed to keep the change. It is rather strange that Populist economics did not die with the party, but they remain like the homes of the cave dwellers, or the tracks of a prehistoric hen. In the specimen given by the "Independent," all the well-known characteristics are present, and there is no doubt but that it is authentic. None but a Populist could have made the mark.

UNITY OF INSIGHT.

The expulsion of some of its members by Section Seattle, Wash., Socialist Labor Party, together with the immediate organization of the expellees into a "Revolutionary Socialist League," serves the Seattle, Wash., "Socialist"—a wild-cat paper with which our readers are acquainted through some choice citations from it in these columns—as a welcome opportunity by which to refute the irrefutable principle that unity of insight is essential to unity of organization. The incident serves, on the contrary, to illustrate the theory of organization on which the S. L. P. banks, and from the safe height of which it gathers ever fresher inspiration as it looks down upon the turmoil in which its would-be imitators and detractors are eternally involved.

The said "Socialist" says that, without disagreeing on fundamentals, dissatisfaction broke out amidst Section Seattle, S. L .P., and rent it in twain; consequently, argues the "Socialist," unity of insight does not insure unity of organization.

The now familiar earmarks of the anti-S. L. P. man's disingenuousness in argument can not escape notice in the above method of treatment. We see there, first, the earmark of a careful avoidance of any allegation of a fact, that might enable others to judge for themselves; and tail and protuberant sticks out that other earmark, known as "begging the question." Nothing is said from which the reader can judge whether, indeed, there really was unity of insight on fundamentals among the two sets. This important point, the only one worth settling, is taken for granted; and, the question being thus begged, the desired conclusion—unity of insight on fundamentals does not insure unity of organization—is triumphantly arrived at. The fact in the case is that, differently from the "Socialist's" statement, there was a decided divergence of insight on fundamentals between the two sets; consequently, unity of organization was impossible with the two. That essential divergence of insight turned on the Class Struggle. The expelled members denied, Section Seattle maintains the fact and principle of the Class Struggle.

A test of the insight into the Class Struggle is the attiude on the Trade Union question. The man, who is scientifically poised, recognizes that classes, the same as all other biologic formations, imperceptibly shade into each other; consequently, that, in order to study a class, recourse must be had to the same methods that are adopted in natural science. The naturalist, who wants to study Animal or Vegetal life, does not pick his specimens from the homogeneous species in which the Animal and Vegetal Kingdoms are still, however remotely, interlocked; he does not go down to the protoplasm; he picks out TYPES. So does the scientifically poised laborer in the domain of the Social Question. He looks for the type. The type of the wage-slave is the manual worker in the modern factory. By the study of that type the Class Struggle is understood in all its purity. As a result of the insight thus gained, the Trade Union Question is appreciated as a robust fact to be recognized, grappled with and handled. A correct insight in the Class Struggle teaches, as an inevitable consequence, the necessity of the class-conscious economic organization of the wage-slave as an indispensable battering-ram in the arsenal of the militant Proletariat.

Wholly different is the light in which the man, unscientifically poised, looks at this matter. To him the Trade Union Question is a nuisance; he cares naught about it; "let the Unions alone," says he, and he adjusts his conduct to his unscientific blindness—: like the poltroon, that he is bound to develop into, he ducks to the Labor Fakir, thus leaving the important field of the economic movement, that hot-bed of the Proletariat, in the hands of the Labor Lieutenants of the Capitalist Class; and, like the freak that he is from the start, he proceeds to preach the most vapid sort of stuff which he pleases to call "Scientific Socialism," and gathers his kindred around him.

Of such "insight" and material was the baker's dozen whom Section Seattle, S. L. P., drove out, and they were well typified by their two leaders. Both were "intellectuals"; both were rolling stones, without visible means of support; the one rolled from California, the other rolled from the Social Democratic Federation of England. They met in Seattle and mutually recognized their affinity. In the language of the pious Spanish saying, God made them and the Devil joined them. Why they did not join the Kangaroos from the start is a mystery to this day. Of course, every other word they utter is "Revolutionary Socialism," or "Class Struggle," or "Scientific Socialism." But the S. L. P. has not for naught cut its wisdom-tooth. Its membership has not emancipated itself from old-time credulity in words, to succumb to the new-fangled phrases. It sees the conduct of the Capitalists towards the workingman, and it spurns their protestations of love for Labor; so, likewise, the membership of the S. L. P. is not taken in by asseverations of scientific socialist knowledge, of Revolutionary Socialism, of devotion to the Class Struggle. It looks into conduct. And when it finds that practice does not tally with preaching, it knows whom or what it has to deal with;—and acts accordingly.

Brought to the touch-stone of the Trade Union Question—that test of insight in the Class Struggle—the expelled members of Section Seattle were found hopelessly, constitutionally, perversely wanting;—and the freaks were sent kiting.

Unity of insight is essential to all organization that has a serious mission to fulfil. United upon an essential principle such organization is proof against all assault and will achieve its purpose,—as the S. L. P. has proved, and will do.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan

UNCLE SAM—'Tis getting worse and worse. More and more men out of work; more and more failures; ever more misery. I wonder how long the people will put up with this nuisance of capitalism!

BROTHER JONATHAN—You and all Socialists are enlisted in a ridiculous campaign. You want to change the laws of nature. You can't do it. All these evils you complain of are natural.

U. S.—Are they more "natural" than for cholera microbes to kill?

B. J.—No.

U. S.—And yet you were running around wild a few years ago when some cholera ships arrived in port, to get muriatic acid to counteract the natural effect of the microbe. Again, are these social ills more "natural" than the lightning should burn up the house if it strikes?

B. J.—No.

U. S.—And yet you have invested in lightning rods to counteract the effect of nature. Again, are these social ills more "natural" than those our fathers were afflicted with under King George?

B. J.—No.

U. S.—And yet you applaud every Fourth of July the work of our Fathers in abating the "natural" effects of the King George nuisance. Now, please explain why, if all these things were not less "natural" than the social ills now complained of, and if, as you admit, it was not ridiculous to enter a campaign against them, it suddenly becomes ridiculous for the Socialist to do so against existing social ills?

B. J.—Well, hem, you see,—

U. S.—Yes, I see. I see that you don't know what you are talking about. There was a time in the history of man when disease, pestilence and famine, thunderbolts, hurricanes and tempests were looked upon as heavenly visitations, as punishments sent from above, which to submit to was pious, and which to oppose was impious.

B. J.—People were then very ignorant, and superstitious.

U. S.—Yes, ignorant and superstitious. As fast as they overcame their ignorance and outgrew their superstition they cared not a rap whence these evils came, but went about guarding against them.

B. J.—Of course.

U. S.—Subsequently, we find a period in the history of man when he bowed down reverently before all the afflictions inflicted upon him by his kings. The latter he considered God-ordained, the former the deeds of God's own Vicar—

B. J.—Yes, but all that is over; people are no such fools any more.

U. S.—Indeed not! Enlightenment dispelled the notion that such evils were "natural" in the sense of inevitable. The people grabbed their kings by the slack of their pants and chased them down and out of the high places where they had power to make nuisances of themselves, despite all the kings' howlings about such conduct being "unnatural." How did that come about?

B. J.—Very naturally; people got tired of being ridden.

U. S.—Call it "getting tired" or anything else you want. The fact is this: Even against visitations from heaven, which we can't prevent, like storms and such, we now take guard, however "natural" they are, and prevent, with all our might that they kill us. We have gone further and refused to accept "natural" British tyranny, and set up our own government. Now, do you imagine that we will put up with being sucked dry by a capitalist system, plucked and plundered by it, kept in slavery and misery just because it exists and those who profit by it call it "natural?" Nixy! To be killed by a cholera microbe is "natural" enough if you let it get into you; but but it is equally "natural" to kill the cholera microbe and thus prevent the "natural" effect of its activity. To be taxed to death by a King George is "natural" enough if you allow him the power; but it is equally "natural" to throw him overboard and deprive him of the power. So with capitalism—enforced illness among the workers, low wages, misery, slavery, ruin to the middle classes, all of these are indeed very "natural" so long as you allow capitalism to have its way; but it is equally "natural" to take the monster by the throat and end his reign of ruin. See? See?

B. J.'s eyes bulge out.

U. S.—The trouble with you is one of two things; either you are still in that stage of moral subjection in which all our ancestors were at some remote time, when they blindly beat to wrong, thinking it was inflicted by God;

Or you are in that istage of perverse morality where you derive some benefit from existing wrong, and try to make people think that what you profit by is "natural."

U. S. leaves B. J. standing and sucking his thumb, while he himself walks off whistling the tune of "Sing it, don't bother me."

Big Irrigation Canal.

PHOENIX, Ariz., April 1.—The largest irregation canal in the world will be opened to-day and the waters of the Colorado River turned in at the head gates below Yuma.

The canal is sixty miles in length and is navigable to small boats, which will be used for carrying freight to ranches along the route.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

They Are "Arrum in Arrum."

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The New York "Journal" runs a "labor" column that is made up almost entirely of the praises sung in its favor by the Organized Scabbery of this country. It so happens that there is not a paper that is more inimical to the working class than is this same "Journal."

The latest bit of praise is from the "Bricklayer and Mason," which, if I remember aright, the DAILY PEOPLE was forced to take across its knee and spank into humble submission. This sheet says: "Union men should rejoice to find one newspaper, and that one of the greatest, that refuses ads. for non-union workmen: one that also refuses to accept ads. for men to go out of town when it is suspected that the purpose of such ads. is to supply the places of striking workingmen.

"That paper is the New York 'Journal.'"

It is, is it? The "Journal" refuses ads. for scabs, does it? Just about as much as the editor of the "Bricklayer and Mason" would refuse to view the world through the saffron hue of a glass of non-union hops. In the "Journal" for March 15, is an advertisement which reads as follows:

"Shoes—Wanted, Lasters and second lasters on ladies' fine turn shoes; good job, steady work. WICHERT & GARDINER, Schenectady and Atlantic Avenues, Brooklyn."

The men in Wichert & Gardiner's were striking against one of the most dastardly crimes against the wrking class that had been perpetrated for some time. The facts of that strike were well known, and yet the "Journal," which "does not print ads. for scabs" did not hesitate to publish it. We have yet to see any apology from the "Journal" for it or any retraction of its statement from the "Bricklayer and Mason." It is probable that they will be long in forthcoming, as both the "Journal" and the "Bricklayer and Mason" are foul birds of the same foul nest.

BRICKLAYER.

New York, March 22.

How Others See Us.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Have just read the DAILY PEOPLE, that grand mouthpiece of the working class, of March 17, and must say it is truly "the only newspaper fit for a decent workingman to read." As for reading matter, with its pure wholesome instruction matter it easily puts to shame the filthy, blatherskit, degenerating "yellow" Journals, with their sensational fabrications of suicides, murders, discoveries that never transpired, or the disgusting cartoons of how that brute lackey of capitalism "spiked - police - club-for-strikers Roosevelt" shot his mountain lion. I find more reading matter in eight pages of the DAILY PEOPLE than in forty of the "Journal," or "World," or other slop bucket publications.

The article by Comrade Justus Ebert, on the history and future of the S. L. P. was a magnificent contribution to the party's sound, educational literature, a great clarifier for recent recruits like myself. It was alone worth the yearly subscription price. More strength to the DAILY PEOPLE.

HELOT.

Duluth, Minn., March 20.

Positive, Comparative, Superlative.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Just one more item for the bewailers of monotony and uniformity under the Socialist Republic.

The conductors of the late Boston and Albany railroad are now discovering that under New York Central government, the adjective uniform is capable of comparison.

Under the Boston and Albany rule, it was simply uniform, always positive. Now with the first order of the New York Central for new spring suits, we find that the comparative dergree has been reached, it is "more uniform!" The regulations now proclaim white ties, no negligee shirts (although the thermometer may register 90 to 100), and hats worn square on the head, neither over one eye nor over one ear.

The conductors of the express trains must be especially careful in regard to their attire, for it is on these trains that the elite travel.

The superlative degree is awaited with interest. A suitable time to proclaim it, would be next June when the anti-imperialist Senator dispenses the hospitality of his roof tree to the uncrowned King of the Phillipine Islands.

L.

Boston, Mass., March 23.

"Brothers" Celebrate in Lynn.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Last Thursday, the Knights of Labor (or what is left of it) held a grand poverty ball and banquet (it is a cold day when the fakirs neglect the supper part of the program), in Odd Fellows' Hall. West Lynn.

According to the "News," the thing was a "grand success" (especially the supper). But let me quote from it:

"The celebration included a first class entertainment, followed by a fine banquet, with addresses by Mayor Shepard, ex-Mayor Ramsdell (the notorious), Richard P. Barry, of the State Board of Arbitration, and other prominent leaders in the labor circles of Lynn (God save the mark!).

"At the close of the entertainment, adjournment was made to the banquet rooms, where the guests, to the number of about 275 sat down to a sumptuous banquet, served in Caterer Schlehuber's best style. After the cigars were passed, Edwin Snow, of the committee of arrangements, called the assembly to order, and introduced I. Boynter Armstrong, chairman of the committee of arrangements, and president of the Cutter's Assembly, as the toastmaster of the evening.

"Mr. Armstrong made a few well chosen remarks. (Are they not always well chosen?), in which he reviewed the history of the Order in brief, and spoke of the prosperous condition of the Assembly, and pointed out the fact that the Cutter's Assembly was the strongest organization, financially, in the city, and congratulated the members on the fact that the Order has been at no time in a more flourishing condition than at the present time. (He was too bashful himself, so he hired a little boy to sing his praises and congratulate them upon their having such a beautiful, talented, brainy, noble, courageous and know-it-all president as Mr. Armstrong).

"He warned his hearers, however, that there are conditions which called for improvement. The watchword of the Order should be 'Eternal Viligance,' which is said to be the price of liberty."

After delivering himself of the above "scholarly oration" Mr. Armstrong dropped into his seat and attacked the banquet which told of the all powerful appetite of the labor fakir.

The Mayor responded to the toast, "The City of Lynn." The Honorable's address was devoted to eulogizing himself and dishing up the same old stale hash and honeyed words about "Capital and Labor being brothers," after which he dropped into his chair to sleep off his debauch and dream upon his beautiful theory.

The "State Board of Arbitration" was responded to by Richard P. Barry, the representative of the Board who was present.

"In regard to the State Board, Mr. Barry claimed that a great deal of good had been accomplished by its efforts; thousands of men and women (he should have added children also) have been sent (forced) back to work by its means (I don't doubt it), with the differences between them adjusted (in favor of the capitalist), and strikes averted.

"He closed with an earnest appeal to the workmen to avoid strikes and lockouts whenever possible, and not to resort to them except in the last extremity and after every means of arriving at a peaceful solution were exhausted."

The next "thing" on the program was a recitation and song and dance by ex-Mayor Ramsdell, who responded to the toast, "Social Prombems of the Twentieth Century.'

The dear little thing solved the problem right there and then, so it is useless for the Socialist Labor Party to attempt to teach the working class to be class-conscious and strike at the ballot box for our emancipation.

We are the freest people that ever was. Listen to this beautiful piece of oratory:

"In regard to the social changes and industrial revolutions which are likely to ensue during the coming hundred years, they are subjects of speculation."

"Selfishness is a prominent characteristic (The ex-Mayor is not selfish and he has a spotless character) of human nature. Will it be elimianted before the Twentieth Century closes? If so, the labor and social problems (the dear little innocent) will be solved."

The last barker was Horace M. Eaton of the Tobin-Eaton Union. The least said about him the better

Dame rumor has circulated a story that "Brother" Carnegie will donate a library to the Cutter's Assembly, providing no Socialist literature is allowed within the building.

Of Carnegie it might be truly said:

"When pious frauds and holy shifts
Are dispensations and gifts."

F. A. W.

Lynn, Mass., March 21, 1901.

"Mitchell's Mission"—Blackmail or Blackist

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The situation among the coal miners is very interesting at present. At the Altoona convention, held a few weeks ago, the only thing accomplished was an agreement with the operators of the central part of the State, to make the check-off system of blackmail obligatory, and this was published far and wide as quite a victory for the miners. Well, yes, a victory for the crew of infamous buzzards known as Labor Fakirs.

After the operators get through robbing the miners by means of rail-fence screens, short weights, fines and pluck-me-stores, then, if there is anything left, the fakir gets his rake-off by the check-off.

At present the situation is just this: as the trust grows stronger, the impure and simple mine workers union grows weaker. Report has it that Morgan has passed the word to ignore fakirdom, from Mitchell clean down to Grundy and Belingham. This has rendered the fakirs desperate, because it means no dues, either voluntary or by blackmail. Now, dues is all that stands between the fakir and a job of work, and for a fakir like Dolan or Warner to have to go to work is a prospect that would melt a heart of stone. So the fakirs are calling conventions, and conventions, and conventions, and asking for conferences with the operators by the gross. But the operators are fast finding out that they no longer need the services of the fakirs, their "Labor Lieutenants," as Hanna puts it, and so the operators do not respond to the calls for conferences worth a cent.

And so it comes that the fakirs are moving heaven and earth in frantic efforts to secure "conferences," and the little middle class cock-roach store keepers are sending petitions to Morgan and other operators to meet the fakirs in conferences. And the priests and parsons are being enlisted in the work of coaxing Morgan and other operators to meet the fakirs in conferences: and hints and intimations and threats are being thrown out that the operators must meet the fakirs in conference, or "there will be a strike."

Now what does all this hubbub mean, what is there back of it all? The general understanding was that an agreement had been reached some time ago, and a so-called scale was published in the newspapers, supposed to run a year, from April first of this year, leaving small local differences to be settled by district officers. So, then, wherefore all these conventions and all these howlings or conferences?

To call the United Mine Workers organization a labor union is simply nonsense. It hardly makes a respectable skeleton. All it consists of is a central gang of fakirs with a few tools, more or less ignorant, in a few of the mines; and these constitute the skeleton. The utmost that they can do is to attend "conventions," pass resolutions and bluff a few men here and there into paying dues (mainly through check-off), and thus sustaining, not the organization, but the fakirs. So you see that the fakir's meal tickets really depend more upon the operators than upon what they are pleased to call "the organization." Hence the dire necessity of having the operators act as cashiers for the fakirs. Lately it has grown harder and ever harder for the fakirs to rake in enough "dues" to pay for meal tickets. If the Morgan trust passes out the word to ignore the fakirs then it's "good bye fakirs."

And so the fakirs are howling for "conferences" until they tear the atmosphere of the great Keystone State into great holes. Conferences for what? The fakirs say to obtain recognition of the union. In this case, what does "recognition of the union" mean? What is asked or demanded that is of interest or benefit to the working miner?—Nothing, absolutely nothing! That was all settled in the so-called scale. What then is pending that is of so much impertance that the fakirs openly hint at a strike if it is not granted, and that too with a "scale" supposed to be in force?

Well, just the CHECK-OFF: only this and nothing more. The check-off THAT CANNOT BE ENFORCED EXCEPT WITH THE COLLUSION OF THE OPERATORS. Hence their hair-raising howls for conferences and "recognition of the union." They themselves have said it. It creeps out in the papers, in spite of their clumsy lies to conceal it.

So then if the Morgan trust does, as newspapers report, and ignores the fakirs, and the fakirs make good their bluffs about a strike, then I presume a strike we will have, with the same dismal program of windy lying speeches, false promises, false hopes, lost time, suffering and want, principally among the women and children; disorder and riots, murderous deputy-devils; the militia ordered out; the usual murders of the workers; and all ending up in defeat, bitter and complete. AND ALL FOR WHAT? All to sustain a lot of brutal fakirs in a scheme of cowardly brutal blackmail; just that and nothing short of it.

There are some who think that the Morgan trust may continue to use their Labor Lieutenants" in this threatened strike to help crush out the small operators. I cannot take this view of it, because the fakirs have not enough of power to crush anybody. And at any rate Morgan can do that without the aid of the fakirs. The scant pay of the miners will go either into the pluck-me-store, or to pay "dues." And so the poor miner is between the devil and the deep sea, and the operator figures out that it might just as well go into the deep sea—the pluck-me-store, on the principle that the tail goes with the hide.

Some of the fakirs suggested that they would make a canvass of the mines and enroll the names of all miners who were agreed to the check-off. All others to be exempt. Now, when we consider the well-known fact that there are at least two miners for every job, then we can see in a moment what this infamous scheme would result in. If this scheme was carried out, and the fakirs obtained "recognition of the union," then we would forthwith have two lists of names. One list to be blackmailed and another list to be blacklisted,—and infamous black dirty work it would be either way.

Oh, fakir well did we christen thee BUZZARD.

H. A. GOFF.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 21.

The Buzz-Saw in Bethlehem, Pa.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Under the auspices of Section Bethlehem, Pa., of the Socialist Labor Party, Comrade Max Forker of Brooklyn spoke here to-day in German to a full house. "The Social Question and the Workingmen" was his subject. In clear language he showed to his hearers that the tendency of our social conditions is inevitably to lead either to the complete submission of the working class to total degeneration or the establishment of the Socialist Republic. He proved to them conclusively how the development of capitalism, if the workers failed in time to think for themselves and act in their own interest as a class, would eventually force them, through unbearable suffering and misery, to rebel. He explained that nothing could be gained by withholding from the workers the fact that nothing short of the complete overthrow of this capitalist system could improve their conditions, that the old time weapons as strikes and boycotts were ridiculous means to fight gigantic combinations of capital a la billion dollar steel trusts, that strikes were not infrequently instigated and utilized by the capitalists themselves through their so-called Labor Lieutenants to further the interests of capitalism.

After his lecture which lasted an hour and a half and which was often interrupted by applause, a question put to him about the Social Democracy gave him the opportunity to show what that organization was and that it filled a long felt want of the capitalist class, i.e., an attempt to check the growth of the fighting, uncompromising "intolerant" S.L.P.

The meeting was a decided success and will not fail to bear its fruits

Comrades of Allentown and Easton were present and the Socialist March was sung at the end of the meeting. Comrade Forker had to leave early, but a good number of comrades and friends stayed for hours entertaining themselves with discussion and songs.

P. H.

Allentown, Pa., March 25.

Capitalist and Fakirs are Brothers.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—That our fellow craftsmen recently on strike at Wichert & Gardiner's may understand more clearly than ever the oneness of the pure and simple union, and the innate crookedness of the Labor Lieutenants of the capitalist class who run these labor snares—called, for the sake of catching the gullible amongst the workers, "Labor Unions"—I have caught two straws which the wind blew my way, and which are of some value—I think so, at least.

Shortly after the strike started, L. A. 292 placed a warning notice in the local press, asking all shoe-workers to keep away from Wichert & Gardiner's until the trouble was settled. I learned later that some one representing the firm was in this city looking for scabs. Later I met one of the officials of the local "Independent" Union and asked him about it. He told me that he knew all about it, that it was the superintendant of Wichert & Gardiner's who was here. Said the official: "We had 10 teams ready to send when we saw that notice in the paper, and when Wichert's superintendant came back the next evening, we told him about it, to which he replied, 'WHERE I MADE THE MISTAKE WAS IN HAVING ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT INDEPENDENT UNION. WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE WAS TO HAVE THE NATIONAL ORGANIZATION (which means Tobin's) UNIONIZE THE SHOP AND PUT IN THE LABEL THEN THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO TROUBLE.'" That is straw number one.

To-night I met a Haverhill workman who has lately been working out of town on McKay work. He told me that "Johnnie" Bauer, the so-called secretary of the Lasters' Protective Union of America, wanted him since the strike started to go to Brooklyn and go to work. This is the same Lasters' Union as the Philadelphia scab trap which was mentioned in the DAILY PEOPLE in connection with this strike, and is the same "yuneyun" that took a reduction of ½c. and ½c. per pair in Downs & Watson's in Lynn, on condition that the firm would let go the Alliance men in their employ. These points show the fact as clear as a pike that the pure and simple organization is no more a working class organization than the Russian, American or British army, but like these and all other bodies of the same kind are tools of the capitalist class for the enslavement of the working class. Put the strikers onto these crooks. They are worse than scabs. You may make this letter as public as you please.

MICHAEL T. BERRY.

Haverhill, Mass., March 24.

All Around Lucid.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Section Milwaukee celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of the "Paris Commune," Sunday, March 17th. From every point it was a success. One of the features was that Section Milwaukee seems to have come to the conclusion that if it wishes to keep up the fight for the overthrow of capitalism it must develop its own speakers. It was shown that the home talent was equal to the occasion in that both the English and German speeches, as well as the recitations and declamations, were given by members of the Young Men's Socialist Club. The Socialist Liedertafel rendered some selections which were well received and the one-act sketch entitled "True to the Flag," was an eye opener for some of those who say "Look out for yourself, what do you want to bother about your fellow workmen for." All in all, it was a grand success. Arrangements are now under way for the May Day celebration.

Now, see what a contrast the "Entertainment and Ball," given by the Social Democratic Party was. Stars and Stripes intermingled with green bunting greeted the visitor but the Banner of the down-trodden working-class, the red flag, was not to be seen. And the program offered was a gem in its way: no speech at all, and at the bottom was the following.

"Do not forget to read the Social Democratic column in the Milwaukee "Journal," every Wednesday, edited by Comrade Frederic Heath.

"Read the Social Democratic Column in the Milwaukee Daily "News," every Monday.

"VOTE FOR EUGENE V. DEBS IN 1904."

This man, Heath, says that quotations from Marx are PHRASES.—Chairman of the N. E. C., S. D. P.

Social Democrats advertise capitalist papers. Let us see what the Milwaukee "Journal" is and who owns it. It is the mouth-piece of the Milwaukee Street Railway Company, and Chas. Pfister, one of the stock-holders of the Street Railway Company, has a mortgage on the "Journal." Can anyone think of such a thing as the class struggle being taught in a paper whose interests are opposed to it? As to the "Daily News," it is owned by a Mr. Parks, and in the late campaign boomed Robert La Follette, candidate for Governor on the Republican ticket and Republicanism stands for Capitalism, so the class struggle will not be mentioned in the columns of the "Daily News." We are convinced that as far as Milwaukee is concerned, if the class struggle is to be expounded it must be done by the organization which to-day teaches it, and which is not compromising with Capitalism, whose overthrow it seeks to bring about for the emancipation of the working class and that organization is the Socialist Labor Party, and the economic wing is the S. T. & L. A.

A MEMBER OF THE SECTION.

Milwaukee, Wis., March 26.

What Comes of Corruption and Swaggering.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—A breath of fresh air blew through the Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit fund on the 26th instant. The Stahl stiffs are since then funnier to look at than before. The event took place at the meeting of Branch 99 (Metropolitan), on that day. It happened this way:

At the previous meeting of the Branch, a committee of the Labor Lyceum Association appeared and begged for a donation. At that time the corruption that dominates the Association, and that has since come out, thanks exclusively to the DAILY PEOPLE, was not yet known or appreciated. Accordingly, a motion went through without opposition to donate $100, and to raise the same by a tax on the membership of 10 cents.

The fun started at the following meeting, the 26th of this month. A workingman, member of the Branch, who is not a Socialist Labor Party man and has been impartially watching the progress of events, took the floor and, with powerful language and cogent arguments, denounced the corruption in the Social Democracy, their "Volkszeitung," and that Kangaroo appendage, the Labor Lyceum Association. The S. L. P. men sailed in too. The corrupt conduct of the "Volkszeitung" in not saying a word against the acceptance of moneys from Carnegie, Hearst, Coler, the "Staats-Zeitung," etc., and trying to cover its tracks by stale articles denouncing Carnegie as a capitalist; the treasonable language held by the Association on the subject of the working class; these and many other points were thoroughly ventilated. The effect was that the Kangaroo members sat like baked owls, and the motion to donate the $100 was forthwith reconsidered, and repealed.

Towards the end hot words passed, and the meeting was adjourned amid tumult. After adjournment, while the members remained in the hall discussing matters further, a "Me-Too" Genosse and, of course, Kangaroo sympathizer, named Peter Wendel, who is a well-to-do saloon-keeper on Metropolitan avenue and Fresh Pond road, and whose place is well patronized by the Kangaroos, approached one of the S. L. P. men in a violent rage, and, pulling out a 6-pound revolver, said to him: "If I cannot convince you with words, I'll convince you with this" (brandishing the revolver). What followed was a repetition of the night of July 10, when the "Volkszeitung" crew tried to capture the Party offices with clubs in their hands, and were disarmed. The S. L. P. man promptly disarmed Wendell by taking the pistol from him. Wendel, WHO IS ALSO A DEPUTY-SHERIFF OF KINGS COUNTY, then displayed his badge and threateningly demanded his pistol pack; he was laughed at; the S. L. P. men did not frighten worth a cent. Then Wendel begged for his pistol; the S. L. P. man refused. And Wendel went home, a wiser man, we shall hope.

"O Kangaroo, O Kangaroo
We didn't do a thing to you!"

ON DECK.

Brooklyn, March 27.

Dodge No. 4 Nailed: Ready For No. 5.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Through a letter received from a comrade, I learn that the "Rev. Comrade," Chas. H. Vail, has recently paid a visit to Cincinnati, in the interest of the Kangaroo combination, of which he is a party. I learn that the "intolerant," "narrow minded," S. L. P. members of Section Cincinnati, set the "Buzz Saw" at work by asking the "Rev. Comrade" this question: "Are armories a benefit to the working class?" to which a negative answer was given. The "Buzz Saw," lopped of another slab, by asking why the S. D. P. did not expel Carey for voting for an armory appropriation in Haverhill, whereupon the Shepherd without a flock began to dodge in approved Kangaroo fashion. Said he: "Carey did vote for that appropriation, but he was advised to do so by a Mr. Berry, of Haverhill, who is now a member of Section Haverhill, S. L. P.; it was a mistake, but Berry was as much to blame as Carey."

To which yours truly would reply for the benefit of the comrades in general, and of Cincinnati in particular, as follows:

Mr. Carey voted for the armory appropriation on May 5th, 1898. He left the S. L. P. February 14th, 1898, and immediately joined the now defunct Social Democracy Colonization Movement of "America and Patagonia" fame, since he left the S. L. P., I have never held a conversation with him, long, short, or otherwise, and further Mr. Carey, stated in Salem, Mass., a few evenings since, that he voted for that appropriation, to give the soldiers better accommodations from a sanitary point of view.

The question now arises,

Who lies, the "Rev. Comrade," or the "Tearful armory builder." As a matter of fact, they both lie. The Rev. Kangaroo lies, viciously lies, and he knew it, when he made that statement. Carey lied when he stated what he did at Salem. Here is the proof:

Carey votes on May 5, 1898, for the $15,000 armory appropriation. On the same day the local company F started for the front. Carey knew of the jingo feeling which was being wrought up to a white heat, by the "yellows," big and little. He sought to build upon this, and on its strength land in a soft snap, which he did, and I have the statement of a man who was then the Recording Secretary of the local branch of the S. D. P., that Carey brought the matter of the armory appropriation to the attention of that body, and by a vote of that branch was instructed to vote for the $15,000 appropriation.

I would not take the time or trouble to reply to this or any other statement which this or any other Kangaroo might make were it not that a decent regard for the feelings of the honest men in that audience, who heard that statement, coupled with the fact that, undoubtedly, this same statement will be made elsewhere, by this or some other equally reckless prevaricator, and I take this opportunity to nail it, and to brand the "Rev. Comrade," who made it as a wilful, reckless and deliberate liar, who in his present company stands as a living witness to the truth of the old saw "Birds of feather flock together."

MICHAEL T. BERRY.

12 Arch ave., Haverhill, Mass., March 25, 1901.

Score One More!

To the DAILY PEOPLE—I am indebted to the "Buzz-Saw of the Fighting S. L. P." to the amount of $10, and probably more. But at the present I am busted and cannot cancel my debt. How it is that I owe the DAILY PEOPLE this sum came about this way: About a year ago I invested in a debenture company. I had $20 paid in when one day I read in the DAILY PEOPLE that all the debenture companies in the United States got orders from Washington to wind up their business, owing to the fact that they were running a lottery. I read other dailies too, but did not see such news. On the advice in the DAILY PEOPLE I immediately looked for a buyer for my debenture bond. I met a good Republican, and asked him what he would give me. He offered $10; I took him up; I lost $10 on the deal. He took it and kept on paying his monthly installments. Now he loses, for all debenture companies of Ohio are busted.

After I sold my bond all the boys, together with my bosses, gave me the laugh, telling me what a fool I was to take the advice of such an "insignificant sheet." But now—he who laughs last laughs best.

OTTO STEINHOFF.

Columbus, Ohio, March 28.

LETTER BOX.

Off-Hand Answers to Correspondents.

[No questions will be considered that come in anonymous letters. All letters must carry a bona fide signature and address.]

E. F. F., DANVILLE, IND.—Very false reasoning. How false, was indicated in last week's Letter-Box. This other illustration may help you out. It is wrong to say, that, if the Socialist Labor Party and the Social Democracy had been united on one ticket last November, their joint vote would have been equal to the total now produced by adding the two polls. If you take a certain quantity of marble and put that together with a certain other quantity of muriatic acid, do you imagine that the quantity you would then have would be equal to the sum of the two quantities? If you do, you had better brush up on your chemistry. If those two substances are brought together, an immediate decomposition of both takes place, several elements are set free and evaporate, and what is left is a substance of much less volume than either of the two original ones. There is left only a slimy substance, calcium chloride. There is a close analogy between sociology and biology. Had the Socialist Labor Party coalesced with the Social Democracy, large elements that went into the make-up of their respective votes would have evaporated. To begin with the Socialist Labor Party vote, the bulk of the 34,000 would have stayed at home; they have no affinity with an organization that builds Armories for, or begs jobs from the Capitalist class. And as to the Social Democratic vote, the bulk of its vote would not have crystallized; the bulk of that vote was merely a protest vote against the S. L. P.; to gather that protest vote, the S. L. P. had to be in existence to be voted against: had the S. L. P. merged out of existence, that protest vote would have flown to its kindred capitalistic parties. Of the two totals there would have been left but a sorry number, a calcium chloride sort of slime.

M. McD., CLEVELAND, O.—What will prevent a Socialist from taking bribes? Why, his Socialism. A Socialist knows that his vote can make him an equal share-holder in the wealthiest concern imaginable—the Co-operative Commonwealth; and he knows besides that the Co-operative Commonwealth is no idle dream; he knows it is bound to come thanks to the Socialist Labor Party agitation, education and organization. No one can offer a Socialist more than that, or even anything like it. Hence, a Socialist is incorruptible. Hence also the gentlemen, whom you and we know of and who ARE corrupted, are no Socialists, much tho' they may call themselves such. They have no faith in the Working Class and they have no scientific understanding of the question to tonic themselves into steadiness and firmness. Last question next week.

"ANXIOUS," NEW YORK.—Andrew Carnegie donated $1,000 to the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum Association. The Association called a special meeting to decide upon whether the donation should be accepted. the "intolerant Socialists" having raised a stormy protest against the name of Labor being used in begging and accepting donations from capitalists. The Association decided to accept the money. Reports of the Ass'n meetings on this subject were published in these columns and in other papers. Carnegie, however, was not the only capitalist before whom that Kangaroo Ass'n dragged the name of Labor in the mire. It also applied to and received moneys from the politician Coler, from Coolie Hearst of the "Journal," from Ridder of the "Staats-Zeitung," etc.

D. V. D., BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The passage in Mr. H. N. Cassons book "Red Light," to wit, "a small radical political party can never accomplish much, because if it grows larger it inevitably splits asunder as the prohibitionists did, and disintegrates to death," reveals as crass an ignorance of history as the passage taken up last week revealed crass ignorance of biology and sociology.

The instance of the Prohibition party does not illustrate the point. The fate of that and of all such parties that disintegrated to death, before reaching maturity, only illustrates the fact that a political party, like a ship, must be built for the waters it is to navigate. The ship of Prohibitionism was intended to navigate the waters of the Social Question. It was to abolish involuntary poverty, which it ascribed to the use of alcohol. This was a false theory and the ribs of the party were staved in by the heavy waves of the ocean it sought to breast.

For the rest it is historically untrue that splits always overtake and finish up small revolutionary parties. The reverse is true. The shoals of time are strewn only with the wrecks of ill-built revolutionary parties. The fact is that, beginning with the English capitalist revolution of the 17th Century down to the French, including our own capitalist revolution of 1776, in all of which the ballot was used, small revolutionary parties held together, grew in power and fulfilled their mission.

This "Red Light" is but a poor catchpenny imitation of "Father Gavroche," a book gotten up a few years ago by another Anarchist, who, like Casson, was habitually found with some old capitalist party, and the object of which, like the "Red Light" was intended to dissuade people under the guise of radicalism, from organizing politically to overthrow the capitalist class

Next question next week.

E. M. D., MONTROSE, COLO—Going by public repute, the five richest men on the Republican party side of Labor exploiters are: J Pierpont Morgan, Andrew Carnegie, J. D. Rockefeller, Cornelius Vanderbilt and George Gould; on the Democratic party side of Labor-fleecers: John Mackay, Senator William A. Clark, W. C. Whitney, J. J. Hill and Perry Belmont. You understand, however, that there is not one of these that has not a finger in both parties.

R. L., CHESTER, PA.—The first dodge of Mr. Carey of Haverhill and his equally corrupt supporters was that, if he had not voted for the $15,000 Armory appropriation, he would have been subject to a fine under the State law. That dodge was knocked out and then came the second, that the Councilmen would have been fined. That being also knocked out, his third was that the soldiers in the Spanish-American war were suffering for want of sanitary conditions, and the new Armory was intended to promote sanitation. That was knocked out by the dates which showed that he gave his vote on May 5, within two weeks of the breaking out of the war, and months before any complaints of lack of sanitation were made in the Federal camp. This fourth dodge to the effect that Comrade Berry of Haverhill advised him to do it, is now also nailed by dates, showing that Carey was no longer in the S. L. P., and since his desertion and expulsion never was spoken to by Berry. Nothing is more convincing than these dodges to convict Carey and his fellow reprobates of wilful turpitude.

"STUDENT," LOS ANGELES, CAL.—There are two essentials in a commodity: 1st, its exchange-value, being the amount of socially necessary labor in its production; and 2nd, its use-value, being the enjoyment it affords, its utility. If a thing has no use-value, utility, no one would care for it, and it would not be a commodity. Accordingly, the coat made by a tailor is a commodity, an article of merchandise because it has use-value, and it will sell according to its exchange value.

J. C., PROVIDENCE, R. I.—A class-conscious organization of labor is in perpetual strike. A strike in the shop, whatever the issue, is but an incident in the struggle. On election day the strike assumes a more general and elevated character. And between election and election, the organization continues permanently under arms, hitting whatever blow it can, gaining whatever point it can, and ever organizing and drilling for the conflict.

P. C D., CHICAGO, ILL.—Are you so young and inexperienced not to know that mediocrities consider it an unpardonable crime to elude their jurisdiction? That explains the rage that these gentry are thrown into at the bare mention of the word "S. L. P."

E. B., DETROIT, MICH.—By "vulgar political economy" is understood the economics of capitalism. The "Manchester School" is therein included. It is dubbed "vulgar" because of its unscientific reasoning, and the low level of its logic. By "classical political economy" is understood especially the school of reasoners that sprang from the physiocratic school.

H. L. L., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN—Every scalawag in the Labor Movement, particularly if he runs away with the notion that he is a genius, naturally hankers after trying a fall with the S. L. P. Are all welcome to the bumps on their heads and shins that they carry off for their only trophies.

D. D., ALLEGHENY, PA.—Leon Goazion of Charlerol, Pa., is an old acquaintance. He had a paper called the "Tribune Libre" (French), in which he advocated his nasty free-love theories. He was in the K. of L. when the Socialists were boring from within in the Order between '92-'95. Of course, he was violent against them. One of our speakers ran across him at that time at a meeting somewhere in Pennsylvania and so completely exposed him that he was hooted out of the meeting. It should not be surprising if he joined the Barnes Kangaroos. Very likely.

T. J. T., KANSAS CITY, KANS — You will have to judge for yourself as to what the purpose may be of the Rev. W. D. P. Bliss in the Movement, from the following rapid sketch of his antecedents. When the Nationalist Movement started, Bliss did not join it. He said it was a one man (Bellamy's) movement. The Nationalists started a monthly magazine, "The Nationalist;" Bliss, who objected to "one-man affairs" started a rival paper, owned by himself, "The Dawn." In that paper, on its editorial page, puffs appeared for fortune tellers and the like. By that time the Populist movement reached Massachusetts. Bliss' home at the time, where he had become a member of the S. L. P. He asked his S. L. member of the S. L. P. He asked his S. L. P. organization if he could not belong to both, as both "were working to the same end." His S. L. P. Section said: "Aber nit!" and told him he would have to get out if he wanted to join the Pops. He got out. Presently he began to calumniate the S. L. P. He wrote a lying article against it in the New York "Voice," and [illegible] of a lot of free-lovers and other riffraff that the Party just expelled. From that time on he has been every old thing that came along, and strolled from one end of the country to the other.

E. M. S, BARRE, VT.—Accordingly, you would not believe it was true if you were told that an army of Roman Catholics with a Roman Catholic chaplain in their camp, commanded by a Roman Catholic General, and himself a subject and acting under orders of a Roman Catholic King, once stormed and sacked Rome over the prostrate bodies of a Papal army? Well, that did happen. The fact was achieved by the Duke of Alva under orders of Charles V. Don't draw rash conclusions from loosely set words.

M. M. A., NEW HAVEN, CONN—Can't tell. We look with great suspicion upon the despatches from Russia. The public is wholly in the hands of the cable for information. The cable is controlled by British interests. And it is to the interest of England to at least make believe there is trouble in Russia. That would ease the strain on the British in China.

S. L., SAN JOSE, CAL—Don't bother about Wilshire. Let his inordinate vanity and cynicism have full rope. He will hang himself fast enough. Interesting though he be as an apparition, the time to dissect him is not yet.

H. B. S., CHICAGO, ILL—Really, you Social Democrats are making so much progress and believe the S. L. P. to be dead? Well, if you really wish to believe that you think so, take our advice and hand it along to your friends, all along the line. Our advice is that you moderate your language. It sounds, not like the language of people who feel themselves victorious, but of people who realize that they are walloped.

A. B., W. Hoboken, N. J.—That blank scrap-book is just the thing. Many thanks. When full it will be worth its weight in gold as a "morgue" in which to find the records of the foes.

"KANGAROO," NEW YORK.—Get out with you! Don't think you can throw dust into the eyes of intelligent workingmen, least of all into those of Socialists. Even if your fellow Kangaroos in the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum Association had rejected the Carnegie donation, they would have done so only upon the protest of the Socialist Labor Party, and they would have done so to cover up their acceptance of the Hearst, Coler and Ridder gifts which is just as bad. But, moreover, the Association decided to accept the money, and that settles it.

J. N., PHILADELPHIA, PA—Some such question was answered in last week's Letter-Box. All that all of us need do is to keep cool, labor and wait. Events always shape themselves so as to favor those who are right, provided they stand firm to their guns. Of that you have seen two striking illustrations only recently. The Party could not have burnt down the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum; it burnt down without our aid; and that brought on the Carnegie-Hearst-Coler-Ridder donations with their tremendous eye-openers. Again, the Party never could have gotten the "Volkszeitung" to commit itself so completely as a liar and libeler as it did in the matter of Jimmy O'Brien. But it did so of its own accord and we are able to nail them like a toad to a barn door. Just wear your soul with patience.

T. S, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.—"Socially necessary labor" is the proper expression. It would not be correct to say that the exchange-value of a commodity depends upon the amount of "labor" crystallized in its production. If to-day you were to weave a yard of cloth with an old-style loom, the exchange-value of the cloth would not be the amount of your labor crystallized in its production. You have expended in its production a good deal more than the "socially necessary labor" in its production. The improved machinery in existence has greatly lowered the amount of labor necessary to produce that yard of cloth. As all the cloth wanted can now be produced by improved machinery, the labor now required, is the "socially necessary labor," and that it is that determines the exchange-value of that yard of cloth. It is to the tune of this law that the middle class is carried to its grave, and that the working class is held down hopeless of improvement under the capitalist system.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Wanted 25 copies of the WEEKLY PEOPLE, Vol. X., No. 22. That is the issue dated August 25, 1900. Shall exchange for current issues if desired.

W. H. M., DALLAS, TEX—All the papers received.

J. A. J., NEW YORK—Just now the matter lacks actuality. It is not forgotten, however. Shall notify you in advance when it is to be published.

Nine Chapters From Karl Marx's "Capital."

A Reprint o Chapters I to IX o CAPITAL.

The "First Nine Chapters From Marx's Capital" contain the fundamental principles on which he builds his entire book, and on which the modern Socialist Movement is founded. It consists of three parts, the general heads of which are as follows:

PART I.—Commodities and Money.

PART II.—The Transformation of Money Into Capital.

PART III.—The Production of Absolute Surplus Value.

Paper. 212 pages. 30 cents.

This book should not be purchased unless the purchaser contemplates STUDYING it. Socialism is a science, and Marx is its leading scientist. A science must be studied to be understood; and this part of "Capital" is not intended for casual reading, but for study.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY,
2 to 6 New Reade Street,
New York, N. Y.

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY—2-6 New Reade street. (The Party's literary agency.)

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office y Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

National Executive Committee.

Regular meeting held on March 29th, at Daily People Building, 2 to 6 New Reade street, New York, with Adolph Klein in the chair.

Katz and Fiebiger absent and excused.

Receipts for week ending March 23d, 108.70; expenditures, $72.81.

Communications: From L. Wize, Brooklyn, N. Y., in refecence to raising his suspension. Referred to Section New York, and L. Wize informed that he can take regular course of appeal. From National Organizer, J. R. Pepin, in reference to agitation and other matters. National Secretary instructed to communicate with Illinois State Committee. From West Haven, Conn., a resolution amending the constitution of the party. National Secretary instructed to call said Section's attention to Art. V., Sect. 7, H, governing constitutional amendments. From Sections Duluth and Henning, Minn., reporting local activity and conditions. From Cleveland, Ohio, in reference to Workmans' Sick and Death Benefit Fund. From Chicago, Ill., a resolution in reference to agitation circuit matter. From Cincinnati, Ohio, relative to local conditions. From San Francisco, Cal., enclosing a copy of a communication sent to California State Committee, in reference to admission of applicants for membership and appeals from expulsion and other matters. National Secretary instructed to inform said Section that it must adhere to constitution of the party.

In the published minutes of March 23d the folowing omission occurred:

Charter granted for new Section at Matthews, Ind.

JULIUS HAMMER,
Recording Sec'y.

May Day Conference.

A meeting of the conference was held at the DAILY PEOPLE Building on Saturday evening, March 30th for the purpose of attending to the necessary arrangements to celebrate the International Labor Day. The conference was well attended there being delegates present from 38 organizations. F. A. Olpp was elected chairman and H. E. Berger secretary.

The Organizer of Section New York, Socialist Labor Party, was given the floor and brought forth the recommendation of the General Committee to celebrate the event by holding a monster mass meeting in Cooper Union on Wednesday evening, May 1st, instead of the usual parade on account of the tunnel work in the streets and Union Square Plaza

The recommendation was unanimously concurred in after which a committee of three was elected composed of J. Kelly, H. Ehrenpreis and H. E. Berger, to act in conjunction with the organizer to make all necessary arrangements. It was decided to ask every organization to contribute towards defraying the expense the amounts to be decided on by the organizations participating. The meeting adjourned to Sunday, April 14 at 2 p. m., and all organizations not yet represented arehereiwth urged to send delegates. All contributions should be on hand at the next meeting.

H. E. BERGER, Secretary.

Minneapolis, Minn.

The following amounts have been collected in Minneapolis during March for the organization fund:

P. Lindbom, 25c.; John Kausal, 25c.; Anton Anderson, 50c.; J. W. Johnson, 50c.; V. Erlandson, 50c.; W. B. Hammond, 25c.; L. A. Ferrin, 25c.; Thos. Russell, 25c.; C. E. Raberge, 25c.; W.F. McFall, 50c.; Peter Farrell, 25c.; N.J. Hansen, 50c.; M. Hansen, 25c.; John Norby, 50c.; J. F. Kitching, 25c.; M. O. Brain, 25c.; W. H. Brown, 25c.; A. Christopherson, 25c.; Fred Bergstrom, 25c.; J. B. Hanson, 25c.; G. Johnson, $1; E. Olson, 25c.; Peter Onserm, 50c.; A. W. Miller, 25c. Total, $8.50, which is this day forwarded to the State Secretary.

W. B. HAMMOND.
Organizer.

Erie Pa., Attention.

Section Erie will hold its regular business meeting Friday evening, April 5 at Nickel Plate Hall, corner 20th and Peach streets. Every member of the section is requested to be presnt at same as no excuse can be acceptd and some important business will be transacted. All readers of this paper are also invited to attend the meetings of the section, and thereby get in close rtouch with each other. Come one and all and without fail.

F. SPITTEL, Secretary.

Wilmerding, Pa.

You are respectfully invited to attend the lecture course on "Economics," given under the auspices of Wilmerding Branch, S. L. P., Bank Hall, Wilmerding, commencing Sunday, March 24, at 3 o'clock p. m. Lectures:

Sunday, April 28.—J. R. Root.

Improvement Fund.

Previously acknowledged	$127.40
Per A. Ad. Mueller, Richmond, Virginia:	
Section Roanoke, Va.	2.00
Section Newport News, Va.	1.25
H. Ad. Mueller	2.00
John Mueller, Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.00
Juergen Hertz, St. Paul, Minn.	.50
George Schmahl, Brooklyn, N. Y.	.25
Total Amount	$134.40

RICHARD KOEPPEL.

IN RHODE ISLAND.

The Militant S. L. P. Up and Doing—The Work Cut Out.

The State Committee meets on the second and fourth Mondays of each month. At the last meeting, March 25, we received word from Massachusetts State Committee that they have $40 for the National Organizer Fund, and hope to obtain more soon. Section Providence some time ago voted $2 per week, and the State Committee recently voted $3 per week for the same object, anw we hope to soon have the Organizer in the field. That a great amount of good can be accomplished by a National Organizer we all believe.

On Easter Monday evening, April 8, Branch 4, S. L. P., is to have a stereopticon lecture given by Comrade Kroll, Subject: "How the Other Half Work and Live." The lecture will take place in K. of P. Hall, Elmwood avenue.

On May Day night the State Committee intend to have a fitting observance of the International Labor Day, which is so generally celebrated by our comrades in other countries. We have invited Comrade C. H. Corregan, of Syracuse, N. Y., to address the audience on that occasion.

The meeting will be held in Textile Hall, Olneyville.

On Sunday, May 26, we will have a picnic at Smith's Farm, near Thornton, and expect our friends to have an enjoyable day. Refrsehments will be serve to all who attend.

On Sunday, June 16, occurs the annual excursion to Newport and a sail around Naragansett Bay. As in former years we no doubt, will have a large party aboard the Bay Queen, and all will enjoy the day as they always do with the S. L. P. The proceeds will be used to propogate the magnificent principles of Socialism, and establishing the Co-operative Commonwealth, in which the outraged working class shall obtain possession of their own, and in which there shall be no more struggle for existence, and in which involuntary want and the fear of want shall be no more known.

THOS. F. HERRICK,
93 Burnside Street,
Providence, R.I.
For R. I. S. C.

Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund

The rule of stupid despotism, that has of late years prevailed in the conduct of the affairs of the above society, has prompted a number of its members to come together and place in the field a ticket for the election of National Officers that is to come off in the April meetings of the various branches of the organization.

The conduct of the administration can best be designated by saying that it has been Kangarooism gone stark mad. The utter disregard on the part of the Stahl ring that controls the organization at present for even the most fundamental principles of organization at present for even the most fundamental principles of organization and of common decency, their relentless persecution of all members and branches that dared to maintain an attitude in keeping with the very lines upon which that organization was originally founded, has made it imperative that an effort be made to oust the brazen usurpers. For this purpose, we have this ticket in the field and urge that an energetic campaign be inaugurated to rid the society of the autocratic clique that now runs it and will eventually run it into the ground if not checked in time.

Every step that has been taken, every amendment to the constitution, the jugglery that has been carried on with the incorporation of the society, the expulsion of members and of branches because they were members of and sympathized with the Socialist Labor Party, thereby entangling the society in a veritable net of lawsuits out of which it can be extricated only at tremendous cost, all this mad headlong career of the administration had but one purpose—to fasten its rule upon the society forever.

An end must be made of this, if the organization is to be preserved and the only way to do it is to overthrow the perpetrators of all these misdeeds and elect in their places men who will administer the affairs of the society in accord with its declared principles.

THE TICKET: NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

For Chairman — Henry Schmidt, of Branch 9, Hoboken, N. J.

For Financial Secretary — Joseph H. Sauter of Branch 152 (Tompkins Square) New York City.

For Treasurer—Karl Zimmerman, of Branch 9 of Hoboken, N. J.

For Recording Secretary—Henry F. Schreck of Branch 9, Hoboken, N. J.

For TRUSTEES—Andrew Bahnsen of Branch 91 (Manhattan), Nw York City; John B. Gross, of Branch 9, Hoboken, N. J.; Ernst Leske of Branch 92, South Newark, N. J.; Fred A. Lohr of Branch 14 (Greenpoint), Brooklyn, N. Y.; Louis P. Weber of Branch 75 (Bushwick), Brooklyn, N. Y.

For CONTROL COMMITTEE—Christian Bahnsen of Br. 91 (Manhattan), New York City; Fritz Brauckmann of Branch 157 (East River), New York City; John A. Morhart of Branch 105 (Greenville), Jersey City, N. J.; Charles Schrafft of Branch 105 (Greenville), Jersey City, N. J.; Harry H. Weiss of Branch 14 (Greenpoint), Brooklyn, N. Y.; Hugo Wuesthoff of Branch 2, Jersey City Heights, N. J.

THE COMMITTEE.

Section Haverhill S. L. P. Fund.

Previously acknowledged	$28.89
Gustav Weikert, Cleveland, Ohio.	1.00
Br. Elizabeth, Sec. Union Co., N.J.	1.00
Total up to date	$30.89

JAMES F. DAILEY,
Treasurer of Section Haverhill, S. L. P.,
121 Merrimac street.

PITTSBURG PA., ELECTION.

To Fill Vacancy in 43rd State Senatorial District.

Owing to the death of Christopher L. Magee, a new State Senator is to be elected on the sixteenth of April from the Forty-third district. Comrade John F. Taylor has been nominated by the Socialist Labor Party, and the Agitation Committee has arranged the following meetings:

The candidate, John F. Taylor, is to speak at as many meetings as possible, the speakers are to give way to him when he arrives at the place of meeting.

The chairmen are requested to have books and leaflets at each meeting. The chairmen should not forget to make a special appeal for subscribers to the WEEKLY PEOPLE.

April 6th.

Adams and H. A. J. Brown—Brady and Forbes streets.

Eberle and Morgan — Fifth and Old avenues.

Lawry and Hepting—Fifth avenue and Pride street.

Root and Desmond—Fourteenth street and Penn avenue.

McConnell and Tesson—Thirty-fourth and Butler streets.

Schulberg and Sachter—Wylie and Fulton streets.

Remmel, Gilchrist and Goff, Jr.—Thirty-third and Herron streets.

H. A. Goff, Sr., and Cowan—Lawn and Forbes streets.

April 8th.

Eberle and Morgan — Twenty-fourth street and Penn avenue.

Schulberg and Sachter—Dinwiddie and Center streets.

April 9th.

Schulberg and Sachter — Fourteenth street and Penn avenue.

April 10th.

Eberle and Morgan—Brady and Forbes streets.

Brown, Schulberg and Sachter—Thirty-fourth and Butler streets.

April 11th.

Eberle and Morgan—Washington and Webster avenues.

April 12th.

McConnell and Tesson — Lawn and Forbes streets.

Schulberg and Sachter—Franklin and Logan streets.

April 13th.

Lawry and Hepting — Brady and Forbes streets.

Schulberg and Sachter—Fifth and Old avenues.

McConnell and Tesson — Fifth and Pride streets.

Adams and H. A. J. Brown — Fourteenth street and Penn avenue.

Root and Desmond—Thirty-fourth and Butler streets.

H. A. Goff, Sr., and Cowan—Wylie avenue and Fulton street.

Eberle and Morgan — Thirty-third and Herron streets.

April 15th.

McConnell and Tesson—Franklin and Logan streets.

Lawry and Hepting—Washington and Webster avenues.

Adams and H. A. J. Brown—Dinwiddie and Center streets.

Schulberg and Sachter—Twenty-fourth street and Penn avenue.

Comrades that are not booked to speak can make themselves useful by attending the meetings.

AGITATION COMMITTEE.

Carpenters & Joiners, L. A. 207, S. T. & I. A., Detroit, Mich.

L. A. 207, Carpenters and Joiners, elected the following officers for the next six months

President—Herman Richter.

Vice-President—William Bartig.

Recording Secretary — Joseph Hanswirth.

Financial Secretary—Wm. Schmidt.

Assistant Financial Secretary—Frank J. Beauregard.

Treasurer—Adolph Pohl.

Librarian—Adolph Pohl.

Trustees—Fred Pehrs, Martin Thoms, Gustav Ginme.

General Agitation Fund.

Section New Britain, Conn., collected by T. A. Hickey	$3.00
Section Hartford, Conn., collected by T. A. Hickey	2.00
Collected by T. A. Hickey in Vermont	.95
John Hering, Spokane, Wash., collected by T. A. Hickey	2.00
Rhode Island State Committee, account lists	1.38
Total	9.23
Previously acknowledged	1461.50
Grand Total	$1470.73

HENRY KUHN, Nat. Sec.

Section Providence, R. I.

A special meeting of Section Providence will be held in Textile Hall, 1955 Westminster street, Olneyville Square, at 3 p. m. on Sunday, April 14.

Order of business. General Party matters, also the reorganization of the different branches in the Section. Members are urgently requested to attend.

Per order General Committee, Section Providence.

P. F. O'CONNOR, Secretary.

Unger-Gleiforst-Cook Defense Fund.

On H. Kramer's list	$1.00
On G. Unger's list	.50
Pleasure Club, Branch 101, Chicago, Ill.	3.00
Collected by J. Clos, Philadelphia, Pa.	5.00
Total	$9.50
Previously acknowledged	$32.85
Grand Total	$42.35

10th & 14th A, D., Manhatian.

Comrade Alvan S. Brown of Brooklyn, will speak on "Modern Socialism" at Socialist Labor Party headquarters, southwest corner of Eleventh street and First avenue, Tuesday, April 9. No working should fail to attend this lecture.

NEWS FROM THE FIELD OF LABOR.

The news from the Field of Labor during the week ending Saturday, March 30th was mainly taken up with strikes. There was quite a number of new strikes of threatened strikes, of continued strikes and of ended strikes. In addition to the strike there were wage reductions, shut downs, and other matters of proletarian interests.

In the matter of new strikes, many superficial observers had been led, during the past few weeks, to believe that the Anthracite miners' strike would lead the list for the week. But such is not the case. Despite the vehement blustering about striking in case the operators refused to meet them in conference, the miners have ignominously backed down, under the leadership of President Mitchell, though no conference has taken place and their union has failed to receive the recognition for which it clamored. The air is full of promises of what the operators, as represented by J. Pierpont Morgan will do within a year, after the union has demonstrated its ability to control its members and prevent them from striking so frequently—that is, produce evidence of its usefulness to the operators—but even these promises appear to be without foundation. In fact it looks as if J. Pierpont Morgan had administered a knock out blow to the miners. President Mitchell's and Father Phillip's indefinite and beautiful phrases to the contrary notwithstanding.

J. Pierpont Morgan has no use for the fakirs any longer. With the vast plan of concentration that he has now under way in which he will close useless mines, and discharge useless miners and railroad employes, and introduce labor displacing mine machinery, he will have command of a surplus of labor that will compel submission from any class-unconscious body. The new strikes that actually did occur, took place without any bluster and with considerable determination to win.

The most important one was that of the Porto Ricans who had been induced by the flowery descriptions of the agents of the sugar plantation capitalists to go to Hawaii. Those employed on the Okala Plantation, Honolulu, struck against the harsh treatment of the overseer; and for the payment of wages overdue. The DAILY PEOPLE has quite frequently pointed out that Hawaiian emigration is mainly induced for the purpose of creating a surplus of labor in that country, and by means of it, compelling the Japanese plantation workers to submit to a lower scale of wages than that which they have been able to maintain by various strike during the past years. It pointed out that emigrants bound for the plantations of that country were bound, therefore, for slavery. It also showed the fallacy in this connection of combatting immigration, as it was a part of capitalism upheld and encouraged by the capitalist class for capitalist interests. All this the strike proves to be correct in every particular.

In Honolulu, 45 machinists struck for recognition of the union of the I. A. M., the non-employment of non-union men and the eight hour day. In Jersey City, 300 girls employed in the plug department of the Lorillard Tobacco Factory (the Tobacco Trust), struck against a reduction of wages amounting to 30 per cent. In Norwalk, Conn., the weavers employed in the New York Woolen Mills, struck for an advance on the price list paid there. This price list is said to be the lowest in the country, the wages it enabled the weavers to earn averaging about $6 a week for men and women, as shown by their pay envelopes.

In Oswego, N. Y., a strike for shorter hours occurred in the local plant of the American Wool So. (the Wool Trust). 350 woodworkers struck in St. Louis to enforce a new wage schedule. Forty boys in the New Brunswick (N. J.), Hosiery plant struck against the promotion of a new boy over the heads of the older ones. In Ansonia, Conn., the members of Molders' Union, No. 71, went on strike because a intolerable and presumptuous foreman insisted on being addressed with the prefix "Mr." to his name. A sympathetic strike occurred on the four new power houses of the Manhattan "L" road. It was inaugurated by Housesmiths' and Bridgmens' Union, in behalf of the steamfitters, who are desirous of securing the plumbing and steamfitting for union employers. Finally there was a strike of Tampa, Florida cigarmakers for an advance of wages and the employment of cheroot-makers at cigar making. The threatened strikes were fewer in number. They included the motormen and conductors on the Monongahela street railway, which ended in a backdown. This "strike" was conducted by Pittsburgh labor fakirs, whom the strikers repudiated. The furnacemen in the Mahoming and Shenango Valleys, Ohio, numbering 2,500 struck for a ten per cent "increase," but really for a restoration to the wages of January 1st; the Ohio longshoremen for an increase of wages; 25,000 inmers in the Irwin district, Pittsburg, where the operators posted notices granted the wages of the past for the ensuing year and refusing to meet the miners in conference. A building trade strike on May 1st, for an eight hour day in New Orleans; and a strike on the office building corner of William and Wall street, New York City.

Of continued strikes, the one inaugurated the preceeding week at W. R. Vanderbilt's "Idle Hour," Sayville, L. I., still prevails, as the Paterson and Scranton silk strikes.

In the case of the latter, a settlement was offered by Superintendent Davis of Saqouit Mills, in the shape of an eight to twelve per cent increase, which was rejected by the strikers who determined to remain. The notorious "Mother" Jones, however advised the strikes, 3,500 in number, to return to work, saying the strike was lost in contradiction to her strike speeches, despite the action of the strikers to remain out until victorious. The Marine Engineers of the lakes, will be forced into a settlement of their strike by the vessel owners, who will have their (the marine engineers), licenses revoked in accordance with a precedent established in the strike of the Mississippi pilots in 1893. In that strike the solicitor general of United States declared the action of the pilots a conspiracy in restraint of commerce and revoked their licenses.

Of wage reductions of the twelve per cent imposed on the 600 weavers of the Lonsdale Mills, R. I., is the most noticeable. When taken into consideration with the sixty day shut downs of the textile mills at Fall River, Mass., it shows the bad conditions existing under prosperity in one of the foremost industries in the country. In fact the review of the week demonstrates beyond doubt, that the roseate pictures of prosperity depicted by the capitalists of this country are more imaginative than real. Instead of increased wages and steady work, we are presented with decreased wages, strikes, wage reductions and shut downs.

HEADQUARTERS S. L. P. LONDON, ONT

Statement of Cash Received on Campaign Account, November, 1900.

National Executive Committee	$5.00
Sheet Metal Workers' Alliance	3.00
Literature Fund	5.00
Cigars per comrade Boyce	6.00
Section Toronto	15.50
" Hamilton	13.00
" Winnipeg	6.00
" Vancouver	2.50
Part proceeds of Assembly	6.00
David Ross	10.00
G. Boyce	10.75
W. Forbes	7.75
F. J. Darch	20.75
Henry B. Ashplant, including friends from Montreal, Woodstock, Fredericton, N. B., etc.	32.00
F. Radway	5.00
J. Boyle	5.00
R. Ingram	5.00
R. Roadhouse	5.00
W. W. Smith	5.50
Ed. Westland	5.00
Fred. Haselgrove	4.75
J. Courtenay	3.50
O. Haselgrove	4.25
R. Snyder	3.25
Z. Pickworth	3.00
Wm. Tucker	4.00
J. Smith	2.00
W. Skellet	2.00
E. Rogers	2.75
G. Anderson	1.00
J. Trick	1.00
F. Appleton	1.00
J. Richards	1.00
W. Hayes	1.00
A. Burgess	1.00
H. Maul	1.00
W. A. Nixon	1.00
F. Towton	1.25
C. Corbin	.75
W. Harrison	.25
G. Handley	.25
W. Oldridge	.25
T. Newals	.25
Total collected	$214.35
By deposit demanded by Returning Officer	200.00
Balance	14.35

HENRY B. ASHPLANT,
Campaign Treasurer.

S. L. P. Headquarters, 256½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT
Section London, March 1, 1901.

RECEIPTS.

Rent of Hall	37.50	
Contributions to liquidate debt	51.50	
Sale of literature	24.60	
Dues of members	57.25	
	$170.85	
Overdrawn	.57	171.42

DISBURSEMENTS.

Rent of Hall	$50.00	
City Water	3.00	
City Gas Company	5.80	
Fuel	5.00	
Janitor	18.00	
Stationery	2.20	
Auer Light Company	10.00	
Com. F. J. Darch on account	5.00	
Contributions to Dominion Campaign	5.00	
Repairs to Headquarters	1.50	
Literature	36.08	
National Executive Dues	27.65	
Sundries	2.19	171.42
Total		$171.42

DAVID ROSS,
P. Treasurer.
Section London, S. L. P.

Dalton's Itinerary in New Jersey.

Jersey City, April 3.
Jersey City Heights, April 4.
Union Hill, April 5.
Weehawken, April 6.
Hoboken, April 7.
Bloomfield, April 8.
Newark (Down Neck), April 9.
Newark (Headquarters), April 10.
Orange, April 11.
Paterson, April 13 and 14.
Passaic, April 15.
Carlstadt, April 16.
Fort Lee, April 17.
Perth Amboy, April 18.
Rahway, April 19.
Elizabethport, April 20.
Elizabeth, April 21.
Plainfield, April 22.
Bound Brook, April 23.
Somerville, April 24.
Camden, April 25.
Gloucester, April 26.

Rubach Fund.

Previously acknowledged	$52.45
Section Yohoghany, Pa.	6.49
" Fall River, Mass.	1.10
" Portchester, N. Y.	1.10
" Syracuse, N. Y.	2.00
" New Britain, Conn.	2.10
Total	$65.24

L. ABELSON, Organizer,
2-6 New Reade street, N.Y.

NEWS FROM THE FIELD OF CAPITAL.

The news from the Field of Capital during the week ending March 30, was full of the usual pregnant lessons of the trend of capitalism toward concentration During the week the English and Scottish iron and steel masters were compelled to reduce the wages of their employees seven and one-half and ten per cent respectively, as the selling price or the price determined by competition with American steel and iron, especially that of the United States Steel Corporation (the billion dollar steel trust) made such reductions imperative. This was done per agreement between the manufacturers of England and Scotland.

There can be no doubt, judging from the present agitation in Great Britain, that this competition will drive these same manufacturers into closer relations than those involved in agrements or pools. It will eventually drive them into concentration that they can successfully retaliate. The necessity of such a course already seems very clear to the phlegmatic, yet highly capitalistic iron and steel manufacturers of Germany, who, next to Great Britain feel the enchroachments of American capitalism most. Certain of these capitalists, headed by Herr Schneider, are organizing a steel trust comprising the Cresuot Company, the Elba Blast Furnace Company and the Terni Steel Works, all companies of vast capitalization and ramification. It will not be long before the Englishman and the Scotchman will have to proceed likewise or go by the board entirely.

While the Billion Dollar Steel Trust is thus forcing concentration abroad it is going on its way of concentrating at home. A few weeks ago attention was called to the consolidation of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, with the Sloss-Sheffield Steel and Iron Company and other Southern interests, capitalized at $93,000,000 millions of dollars. The news of the week informs us that the Billion Dollar Steel Trust is now negotiating for this vast consolidation, and will likely absorb it. The Trust has also purchased during the week a sixth interest in the Oliver Mining Company and the Pittsburgh Steamship Company, through J. P. Morgan & Company.

Next to the concentration thus being pursued by the Steel Trust, that of the Cereal combinations created the most interest. These combinations consist of the Great Western Cereal Company and the American Cereal Trust The former was organized to combat the latter. It is proposed to capitalize the former combination at $5,000,000 and absorb ten of the largest independent mills outside of the American Cereal Company, after which both companies will consolidate with a capital of $40,000,000. The amusing feature of this transformation is the fact that the Great Western was launched as a "buster" of the trust. That is should have turned out to be only a "feeder" a strengthener, of the trust, as other rival companies to other trusts have been before it, the unsophisticated never dreamt was possible.

Yet such are the mysterious ways of capitalism that make for concentration.

During the week many large combinations have been proposed in various other industries. Plans are afloat to consolidate the marble mines of Vermont that are independent of the Vermont Marble Company.

A new combine of twenty-four of the leading blast furnaces in the valleys about Pittsburgh, Pa., with a capital of $25,000,000 is under way. The deal also involves ore property and coke works; and while confined solely to pig-iron producers now, the ultimate plan is to build a gigantic steel plant near the center of supply. An attempt is being made to consolidate the stock yards interests of Sioux City with a capital of $5,000,00? The principal glue manufacturers of the country were again discussing a proposed consolidation, with a good prospect of success. The Lehigh Valley Coal Co. is negotiating for the Connell colleries in the Scranton district The much talked of consolidation of all the express companies which have railroad companies was reported. It was said that negotiations were under way, and that the low price offered Senator Platt, for his stock in the Adams Express company, was the only stumbling block to the perfection of the scheme. The companies involved are the American, the United States, the Adams and the Southern. Negotiations are also under way looking to the consolidation of the turpentine interests of Georgia and Florida, including naval stores dealers.

It was announced that a combination of box board maufacturers may be effected in New York City. It will represent 55 per cent of the total board tonnage of the country; and be organized into one large compny, with a capital of about $15,000,000. From Pittsburg, Pa., came the news that options are being taken on all the large lamp factories throughout the country, in the interest of a consolidation of not less than five millions capital. Many traction companies actually consolidated during the week as did a number of power and light companies. The railroads continued the work of consolidation begun with the opening century. The Chicago and Eastern Illinois secured control of the Evansville and Terre Haute Railroad. The Detroit and Lime Railroad consolidated with the Ohio Southern. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company absorbed the Wheeler Transportation line; while the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad voted to acquire the Rio Grande Western. The Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad leased to smaller systems. The railroad magnates of the country, along with other capitalists, are interested in Mexico. Many rumors are rife regarding the consolidation of the railroads of that country with this, but they lack absolute verification as yet. No doubt "our manifest destiny" will yet drive "us" into that country, as it did once before, only then "we" called it "the interests of the slave holding classes of the South." So, some day, the consolidations referred to will be a fact, and not a rumor. Capitalism must have new markets and new fields of investment and Mexico is a promising place for both.

PITTSBURG, PA., ATTENTION!

Schedule of Agitation Meetings Arranged by the Section.

The agitation committee has arranged for this series of lectures to be delivered at our headquarters, 431 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa.:

Sunday, March 31.—Wm. J. Eberle, Subject: "The Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance."

Sunday, April 7.—Geo. A. Brown, Subject: "Methods and Tactics."

Sunday, April 14.—H. A. Goff Sr., Subject: "The Corruptica of the Capitalist Parties."

Sunday, April 21.—John F. Taylor, Subject: "The Socialist Labor Party."

JAS. J. CONNELL,
JOHN F. TAYLOR,
S. SCHULBERG,
Agitation Committee.

Fall River Lecture Course.

Four lectures on the labor question, will be given under the auspices of Local Alliance 262 textile workers of the Socialist Trade and abor Alliance. Liu Columbian Hall, Columbian Building, 318 South Main Street, on the following dates: Sunday afternoon, March 31, at 3 p. m., Sam Fassel, of Providence, R. I.

Sunday afternoon, April 7, at 3 p. m., Peter McDermott, of Providence.

Sunday afternoon, April 14, at 3 p. m., Thomas Donahue, of Providence.

Sunday afternoon, April 21, at 3 p. m., James McGuigan, of Providence.

This series of lectures is given in the interest of the working class. All workingmen should attend. The subjects will treat on the mission of the Socialist Labor Party—its attitude towards old style trades unions—the class struggle—the necessity of working class politics. Questions and remarks invited. Admission free.

May Day Edition of "Il Proletario.

"Il Proletario," the Party's official organ in the Italian language, will issue an eight-paged edition on the first of May. It will be excellent material for agitation among the Italian workers.

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Communications for the Editor should be addressed *Socialistische Arbeiter-Zeitung*, 239 St. Clair street, Cleveland, Ohio. Communications may be written in English and will be translated by the Editor.

Comrades, do your best to introduce it among your German friends and acquaintances.

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